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TOPICS OF THE DAY.

THERE is a remarkable unanimity, so far, in the views of the British people about the French and Austrian war. And, what is equally important, we are entering on our neutral course in the struggle with very little internal trouble to embarrass us. Take the elections, which are now over. Well, there have been some tough party fights; a fair average amount of electioneering excitement, and somewhat more electioneering expense, perhaps, than usual. But all the disturbance has been confined within constitutional limits; all the fighting has gone on inside the ring. We do not hear of anything like Chartist ferment amongst the non-electors, nor of anything like an attempt to introduce the sympathies of a foreign propagandism into the domestic questions that have been at stake. These are favourable conditions under which to watch the strife, and to determine our own relations to it; nor are they unfavourable to an adjustment of the Reform question, if our statesmen can agree amongst themselves upon the grounds of a moderate measure.

It must be admitted that the war began a little heavily. When Austria sent in her sudden ultimatum we expected the most rapid measures on its refusal. But, whether it was that Austria feared to look too eager to injure Sardinia, or that the rains alone are to blame, or that she deliberately intends to take the physical, as she enjoys the moral, position of an assaulted Power, we have all been disappointed. Everything now promises a lengthy struggle. Austria's position in Italy is one of great strength, of facilities for defence both natural and artificial. We may expect, therefore, the toughest fighting, and scantier supplies of news than we at first hoped for, and imperfect information frequently. But the country's attention is thoroughly roused by what it knows already;—the topic threatens rather to become an absorbing one than to be neglected; and there is a general anxiety for some definite grounds of belief as to the probability of our being able to keep out of the struggle.

Decidedly the country wishes to keep out. We have looked carefully for signs of a contrary character, and have seen none. From the first the position has been rather complicated. Of those

who take a vivid interest in foreign politics, many—perhaps the mass—are on the whole favourable to what is called the "Italian cause." It is the natural side for those who let their sympathies and aspirations determine their politics. But then another and deeper sentiment has checked this. Can we trust Napoleon? need we fear France? Now, considerations like these come closer home to Englishmen than any others connected with foreign politics. It is always to France that we look first, and by her relations to us that we determine ours to most other countries. This is inevitable from the position of the two nations; and extremely well has Napoleon availed himself of it till quite lately. His declaration that the Empire was peace was a bit of flattery to the English nation. His alliance with us served his purpose for many years; and still he thinks that, if he does not get our active assistance, he is sure of our strict neutrality during the new war. He is wrong if he expects our assistance; but it is not so easy to settle exactly of what kind our neutrality is to be.

The truth is, as has been justly remarked, that the word "neutrality" is very vaguely used just now. Does it mean that we will not fight under any circumstances? Not that, surely; for nobody doubts that we will fight if we are threatened. But what is to constitute threat enough? Are we to wait till France, if successful, has immense forces gathered by land and sea—has occupied Belgium, blockaded the seacoast of Prussia, and is standing opposite us bristling with steel, we making none but moderate preparations the while? To do that would be to risk our safety absurdly—it would be political Quakerism; but, unless this is what we contemplate, we must be ready to decide where exactly the obligation to neutrality ends. This is the great point of the day, and one on which our members of Parliament had scarcely a word to tell us on the hustings.

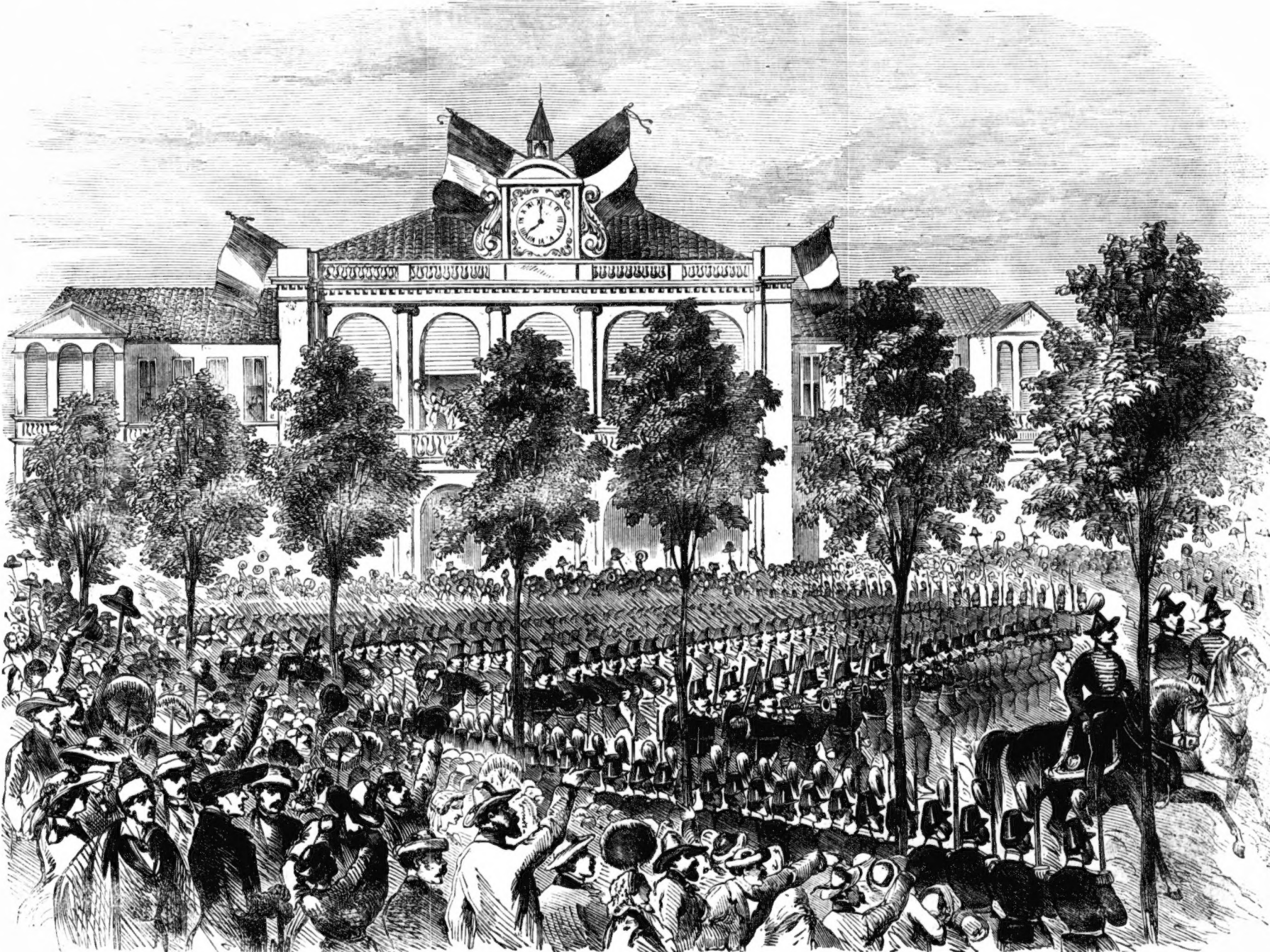
Statesmen would do well to consider how far the public will be with them in neutrality principles; and the sooner they feel the country's pulse the better. It is clear that neutrality cannot mean waiting to see which side gets the best of the contest, and siding with the winner; nor can it mean, either, siding with the loser. There is a right and a wrong somewhere, independent of

success, and principles to be acted on, as in affairs of private morality.

Our own notion is that the public here is willing to let the question settle itself, as far as it is an *Italian question*, by force of arms, and to accept war's verdict as the right one; that is to say, we do not believe for a moment that the public would *intervene* to preserve the Lombardo-Venetian provinces for Austria. Her right is undoubted by the treaties; but treaties are mortal; they are based on the results of one war, and may be altered by the results of another. If Italy is lucky enough to regain her independence, she has a right to it; and the least one expects from a Power which carries things with such a high hand as Austria is, that she shall be able to take care of herself. So far all is plain sailing; and, if France helps Italy to the consummation in question, it is Italy's own business to arrange with her about her pay.

But what if there are far deeper designs at work,—if this is only the first move in a greater game,—the object of which is a radical change in the position of all Powers, ourselves included? What becomes of "neutrality" then? Suppose, for instance, that Belgium is attacked, and Germany, and that the Eastern question is opened again?

In such a case as this, neutrality, we fear, would be out of the question; and we wish to familiarise our readers with such a possibility as one of the best plans for keeping it only a possibility. Napoleon will be greatly influenced by the attitude of England; and, if England shows her determination to take an active part against him the moment the Italian struggle is followed by a disturbance of conditions less unpalatable to us than Austria's rule in Italy, it will make him pause. Now, it is evident that he must be checked somewhere, for there is no valid excuse, if he is undertaking to set everybody to rights, why he should not try it here. So let us understand what "neutrality" is to mean; that is our first duty. It cannot possibly mean a Power like Britain standing by and doing nothing, *come what may*; and we are very glad to observe that the country generally is not so weak as to believe any such thing.



THE ARRIVAL OF THE FIRST FRENCH TROOPS AT TURIN.—THE CHASSEURS DE VINCENNES LEAVING THE RAILWAY STATION.—(FROM A SKETCH BY F. VIZETALLY.)

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The Emperor, accompanied by Prince Napoleon, left Paris on Tuesday evening for the seat of war in Italy. An immense crowd turned out on the occasion, and his Majesty was cheered along the whole route to Lyons. The Empress accompanied him as far as Montreaux. A grand mass was held in the chapel of the Tuileries previous to his departure. The Empress is appointed Regent.

The Duke of Padua, senator, is appointed Minister of the Interior, in the place of M. Delangle, who becomes Minister of Justice. Marshal Randon is appointed Minister of War, in the room of Marshal Vaillant, who is appointed Major-General of the Army of Italy. M. de Royer is named Senator and Vice-President of the Senate. Marshal Vaillant and Count Walewski are named members of the Privy Council.

The "Moniteur" explains that, in giving to the Duke of Malakoff the title of Commander of the Army of Observation, nothing more is indicated than that, if the French frontiers should be threatened, all the garrisons would form one army under the command of the Marshal. Nothing is less correct (adds the "Moniteur") than the statement which is made in Germany that the Government is about to assemble an army upon the Rhine.

The Duke of Malakoff has reached Paris. He will be succeeded in his Ambassador's post in London by M. de Persigny.

The subscription to the new loan of 500,000,000 francs was opened on Saturday, and 300,000,000 francs were subscribed the same day. M. Thouvenin is made a senator.

A statue to the late Baron Humboldt will be placed in the gallery at Versailles.

THE REGENCY IN FRANCE.

The "Moniteur" publishes the following Imperial decree:—

Napoleon, by the grace of God and the national will Emperor of the French, to all present and future greeting:

Wishing to give to our beloved wife, the Empress, the marks of high confidence we place in her,

And considering that it is our intention to assume the command of the Army of Italy, we have resolved to confer, as we confer by these presents, upon our well-loved wife, the Empress, the title of Regent, to exercise the functions of the same during our absence, in conformity with our instructions and our orders, such as we shall have made known in the General Order of the service which we shall establish, and which shall be inscribed in the Great Book of the State.

Let it be understood that cognisance shall be given to our uncle, Prince Jerome, to the Presidents of the great bodies of the State, to the members of our Privy Council, and to the Ministers, of such orders and instructions; and that in no case can the Empress deviate from their tenor in the exercise of the functions of Regent.

It is our wish that the Empress should preside, in our name, at the Privy Council and at the Council of Ministers. However, it is not our intention that the Empress Regent should authorise by her signature the promulgation of any senatus-consultum, or any law of the State other than those which are actually pending before the Senate, the Legislative Body, and the Council of State, referring ourselves in this respect to the orders and instructions above mentioned.

We charge our Minister of State to give communication of the present letters patent to the Senate, which will have them registered, and to our Keeper of the Seals, Minister of Justice, who will have them published in the "Bulletin des Lois."

Given at the Palace of the Tuileries, this 3rd of May, 1859.

The "Moniteur" also publishes the following:—

Napoleon, by the grace of God and the national will Emperor of the French, to all who may see these presents greeting:

On the point of starting to take command of the Army of Italy, we have, by our letters patent of this day, confided the Regency to our well-beloved wife the Empress, and we have regulated for the time of our absence the order of service by an Act placed in the State archives, and made known to our uncle, Prince Jerome Napoleon, to the members of the Privy Council, to the Presidents of the Senate, of the Legislative Body, and of the Council of State.

Desirous of giving to our uncle Prince Jerome marks of the high confidence we place in him, and, by the aid of his intelligence, experience, and devotion to our person to facilitate the task of our well-beloved wife, we have decided and do decide that the Empress Regent shall take, on the resolutions and decrees which may be submitted to her, the counsel of the Prince our uncle. We have, moreover, conferred upon him, as we confer upon him by these presents, the right of presiding, in the absence of the Empress Regent, at the Privy Council and at the Council of Ministers.

Given at the Palace of the Tuileries this 3rd of May, 1859.

The Government journal informs us that "during the time the Emperor will be with the army his Cabinet, maintaining its actual organisation, will perform its functions at Paris, as hitherto. All petitions relative to private or collective interests, or to propositions of general interest, must therefore be addressed to the Emperor at Paris, and not to his headquarters."

ITALY.

A counter revolution has occurred in Parma—that is to say, the Duchess having fled, the troops rose, extinguished the revolutionists (for a time it may be) and restored her. She arrived at Parma on the evening of Wednesday week.

The Provisional Government of Tuscany has sent the following instructions to the heads of departments in the civil administration:—1. All members of the civil service are eligible to enlist in the army under the regulations applicable to volunteers. 2. The heads of departments will, without delay, send in the applications of their subordinates, accompanied with such observations on each individual as may occur to them. 3. Measures will be immediately taken to prevent the public service from suffering. 4. All civil servants enlisting in the army will continue to draw their salaries. 5. After the war all civil servants will be reinstated in their respective functions.

The new Ministry at Florence is composed as follows:—M. Buoncompagni, Foreign Affairs and President of the Council; Baron Ricasoli, Interior; Marquis Ridolfi, Public Instruction; Councillor Pozzi, Justice and Public Worship; M. Busacca, Finance; and M. Caminatti, a Piedmontese Colonel, War. The Provisional Government has sent Major-General Prince Neri, Prince Corsini, and the Marquis de Lajatico, on a mission extraordinary to the Emperor of the French and the King of Sardinia at the headquarters of the Franco-Sardinian army.

The Government of the Two Sicilies has officially notified to the Courts of Europe that it is the wish of his Neapolitan Majesty to preserve a strict neutrality towards all Powers pending the actual complications. It is reported that the emotion of the King on learning the situation of affairs in Italy (it was concealed from him as long as possible) has very much aggravated his disease.

The Duke of Modena has "declared war" against Piedmont. The inhabitants of the Romagna are greatly agitated.

AUSTRIA.

The Archduke Albert, Governor-General of Hungary, has issued an appeal to the Hungarian people to come to the assistance of the Austrian Crown, by forming a volunteer corps of infantry and hussars. The Sovereigns of Tuscany, Parma, and Modena have all been invited by the Emperor to transfer their residence to Vienna while the war lasts.

The Count de Chambord has left Vienna. Before leaving he had an audience of the Emperor, which has been explained thus:—The Count did not think it right to remain in Austria as long as that Power was at war with France, but he could not leave without personally thanking the Emperor of Austria for the hospitality he had hitherto met with.

On Friday week the Emperor of Austria had an interview of two hours' duration with Prince Metternich.

The nobility of Austrian Silesia have sent a deputation headed by Mgr. Foerster, Prince Bishop of Breslau, to present an address expressing loyalty and devotedness to the Emperor Francis Joseph.

Telegraphic news has reached us of a terrible conflagration, by which the commercial city of Brody, in Galicia, has suffered. Brody is a great emporium of East-European commerce, and one which contains the largest Jewish population assembled on any particular spot in the world.

PRUSSIA.

The statement submitted by the Government to the Chambers, on the occasion of moving the addition, for one year, of forty millions of thalers to the taxation of the country, contains a resumé of the negotiations which failed to avert war from the Continent of Europe. It concludes thus:—

For the present, neither Prussia nor any other Power has an opportunity of acting in a direct manner as a mediator, but Prussia will always endeavour to accomplish the mission she has taken up, and, as she had previously used every effort to maintain peace, so will she now do so to re-establish it. Now that the political question of the day has entered its present phase she will be unable to dispense, until she may have attained her object, with supporting her diplomatic action by an armed attitude. The Government, in presence of the new turn taken by events, has extended to six other army corps the measure of mobilisation, ordered in principle solely for the federal contingent of Prussia. But, in order to be able to maintain this position, and give it an extension proportionate to the circumstances—in order to place our navy in a condition to defend our coasts—the Government demands with confidence that the Chamber shall grant it the credits necessary to this end.

And these credits it does not ask save for employing them solely on the wants of the army. It only desires to obtain them that it may be able to perform the twofold mission Prussia ought to propose to herself in the present situation of Europe: first and foremost, to provide for the protection, and watch over the safety, of Germany; and then for the maintenance of the national interests, especially those of the European equilibrium, in so far as this might be rendered insecure by the course of events.

M. Flottwell, the present Minister of the Interior, retires at the close of the Session. He will be replaced by M. de Bonin, Minister of Finance in 1848, a man of liberal opinions.

The Bank of Prussia has raised its rate of discount to five per cent.

SWITZERLAND.

THE Federal Assembly has approved of the declaration of neutrality and of the measures of defence taken by the Federal Council, and has appointed General Dufour Commander-in-Chief of the Army of Switzerland.

SPAIN.

It is intended to increase the army by 25,000 men. There is a talk of strengthening the garrison of the Balearic Isles, "in case the Pope" should take a fancy to reside there, and the French should permit him to indulge it.

Numerous Italians resident in Madrid had set out to return home.

BELGIUM.

BELGIUM, which is one of the States that have adhered to the principles laid down in the declaration of the Congress of Paris of the 16th of April, 1856, now notifies to its subjects that any person subject to the laws of the kingdom who should attempt privateering, or otherwise act contrary to the duties of neutrality, will expose himself to the risk, on the one hand, of being treated as a pirate abroad, and, on the other, will be prosecuted with the full rigour of the law by the Belgian tribunals.

The Government contemplate applying for a credit of 9,000,000fr.

TURKEY AND THE EAST.

Accounts received at Marseilles from Constantinople state that Austrian vessels have been warned not to enter the Black Sea, but to take refuge in the Adriatic. Those of the Austrian Lloyd's will be also recalled. The Italian emigrants who were in Turkey have all left. The Porte appears determined to remain neutral.

Private letters from Constantinople speak of risings being imminent among the Slavonian inhabitants of the Ottoman Empire. A movement is already spoken of on the part of the peasants of Bulgaria and in Roumelia against the exactions of the tithe-collectors, who are said to torture defaulters.

AMERICA.

A draft for 10,000 dollars has been received at the State Department as an indemnification to the family of the seaman who was killed on board the Water Witch, in 1855, by a shot fired from a Paraguayan fort when that steamer was on her way to explore the Parana River.

A serious difficulty has sprung up in Utah between General Johnston and Judge Cradlebaugh on the one side, and Governor Cumming on the other, growing out of the call of the Judge upon the General for troops to protect his Court, which action was distasteful to the Governor. The Governor is sustained by the Mormons, and the Judge, probably to avoid a collision of the citizens and military, removed his Court from Provo to Camp Floyd. The Mormons, it appears, were stirred up to the brink of revolt in consequence of the investigations in progress respecting charges of murder preferred against some of their head men, who had fled from justice. It is reported that a large body of Indians had banded with the Mormons, resolved to resist the arrest of the suspected parties.

The steam-boat St. Nicholas, while on her passage from St. Louis to New Orleans, exploded her boilers when near Helena, Arkansas, and about seventy-five persons were supposed to have been killed, while many others were more or less injured.

From Mexico the report is that Miramon is victorious, and "had already commenced the work of slaughter, and was murdering peaceable foreigners indiscriminately."

INDIA.

CAPTURE OF TANTIA TOPEE.

At last the gratifying intelligence reaches us of the capture of Tantia Topee. This fortunate blow was struck on the 7th of April, and was preceded by two important events—a complete defeat of the rebels under the Rao and Feroze Shah in the Seronge jungles on the 5th of April, and the surrender on the 2nd of the same month of the rebels under the Gwalior chief Maun Singh. One despatch says that Tantia Topee was captured by the assistance of Maun Singh, who guided a party to Tantia's hiding-place. But we have another version of the matter, as follows:—

When Tantia Topee fled from Gwalior, after his defeat by Sir Hugh Rose, he was accompanied by a Buxee or Paymaster of the Maharajah. This Buxee had a creditor, who thought that the best way to secure payment would be to accompany his debtor. He accordingly fled with Tantia Topee and the Buxee, and accompanied them in their peregrinations to Tonk and Oodeypore, and back to Julra, Puttun, and Rajghur. Many a weary march he made in this way, following his debtor as a hound follows the track of blood. Unfortunately, the Buxee was killed at Rajghur, and then the creditor called upon Tantia Topee for his money. Tantia put him off with promises, and at last the man, indignant, left for his own country. After many wanderings Tantia returned to the vicinity of Goomah in a forlorn condition, having but thirty followers, no money, and little chance of retrieving his fortunes. He had quarrelled with the Rao and Feroze Shah, and was at the end of his tether. The creditor of the Buxee, who inhabits this part of the country, again joined Tantia Topee, but discovering that this chief's utter destitution left him no chance of paying any portion of the Buxee's debt, he wrote to Sir Robert Hamilton, offering to betray Tantia Topee on consideration of getting the price set on that chief's head. Then he thought he would get credit with the English Government for assisting them at a critical moment, and obtain a sum equivalent, or more than equivalent, to the amount of his debt. Advantage was taken of these circumstances, and thus Tantia fell at last into our hands. Orders were immediately issued for his trial by drumhead court-martial.

The borders of Nepal are still the theatre of a mountainous warfare. The Begum's people, several thousand strong, having made a demonstration of passing into Lower Bengal through the Gunduk Defile, it was found necessary to throw forward some of the numerous columns in position on the edge of the Terai. Kelly and Christie, with their brigades, were ordered to watch them; and on the 25th of March Kelly came unawares on the rebel army, at a village called Simmer. The enemy was drawn up under cover, well protected by guns, and showed a bold front. Kelly threw forward the 3rd Sikhs and 7th Punjab Infantry in skirmishing order, and the remainder of the force advanced in the face of the enemy's artillery. After the usual amount of preliminary firing, the whole line of infantry advanced: the

cavalry charged on the rebels' right flank, and they were beaten with heavy loss. On the 26th the rebels, having again rallied, were again attacked, and most severely handled. The rebels lost 500 killed, numbers of elephants (one bearing the Begum's howdah), and camels, and horses.

Nothing has occurred to disturb the peace of these provinces, but there have been anxieties as to the maintenance of peace in the small territory of Ulwar, west of Delhi.

The successes in Central India and Nepal have momentarily diverted public attention from financial and commercial matters. The discontent aroused by the tariff has not abated, any more than the necessities of Government have diminished. We find that a practical reduction in the army is at last on the eve of being carried out. In Madras and here, as in the Punjab, the native regiments are to be reduced to six hundred men. All recruiting has been stopped, and positive orders have arrived from Calcutta to reduce all expenditure by 15 or 20 per cent.

Lord Harris has left Madras for Calcutta, and Sir C. Trevelyan has arrived. He has signalled his entrance into office by appointing a native officer as aide-de-camp, and expressing in a speech his great sympathy for the Anglo-Indians.

THE WAR.

ACCOMPANIED by the Prince Napoleon, and escorted by the Cent Gardes, the Emperor of the French left Paris on Monday evening to take the command of his armies in Italy; and therefore we may expect some news of fighting at last.

The Austrians have been continuing their demonstrations. On Monday the news was that they had extended their lines, or pushed forward their advanced guard, as far as Trino, a few miles beyond Casale, on the road to Turin, and then that they had withdrawn this movement and fallen back again to Vercelli, a town which, although in the neighbourhood of the threatened fortress of Casale, is some miles to the north, and away from the river. They had also intimated their attempts to pass the Po, they had withdrawn the troops they had thrown across the river, and they had allowed the Sardinians to seize the few military stores that had been placed on the southern bank of the river.

A telegram also stated that the Austrians had evacuated Tortona and Voghera. Now, these two towns are on the southern bank of the Po, and approximate closely to the plain of Marengo, now occupied in force by the French. Tortona and Voghera are names conspicuous in the accounts of the great battle of Marengo, and on the morning of that day they were in the possession of the French. In fact, an entire change had taken place in the Austrian position. They had withdrawn all those troops whose position upon the right flank of the French seemed likely to bring on a collision near the plain of Marengo; they had left to the French the valley of the Scrivia (burning the bridge), which forms the eastern boundary of the battle-field of Marengo, and which washes the walls of Tortona; they no longer occupied in vast numbers some twenty miles of the northern bank of the Po; and they no longer appeared inclined to decide the fortune of the campaign by a decisive battle; they had quitted the dangerous neighbourhood of the French and the fortresses, and spread themselves along the line of the River Sesia. Later we hear that a body of 2,000 Austrians occupied Biela for a short time, and then retired; and that on the 10th the Austrians withdrew from Tronzano (their vanguard) along the road to Vercelli, to which town they were going with a force of 8,000 men and twenty-six pieces of artillery. An ineffectual attempt was made to construct a bridge over the Po.

Thus we have them first retiring from the south bank of the Po, then evacuating Tortona and Voghera, then spreading themselves northwards to Vercelli, thence north again towards Gattinara, but always on the line of the Sesia. This river they seem to have crossed, occupying its further bank—i.e., placing the river behind them and the allies. The official account of the matter, as given in a bulletin issued at Vienna, is as follows:—"The Austrian army has taken up its position between the Po and the Sesia, to await better weather before renewing offensive measures." And, it is added, "our troops have destroyed the railway-bridge at Valenza."

The River Sesia, which now marks the position of the invading army, comes down from the frontier mountains, and has its rise near the Simplon Pass. It crosses the plain of Piedmont at its widest breadth, and falls into the Po near the fortress of Casale. The Austrians, therefore, are now in line right across the flat country, and have their right wing resting upon the foot of the Alps, and their left on the Po, close to the fortified city—Casale—which they were thought to be about to attack. They are face to face also with General De la Marmora, who, according to an official bulletin (in such cases not the most reliable documents), has made the River Doria his strategical line. By reference to the map published with the "Illustrated Times" of last week these positions will be clearly seen.

The Austrians are levying enormous war contributions in all the localities they occupy.

The delay which has been caused to the Austrian army by the heavy rains has allowed the French to receive their artillery and cavalry, and it is believed that they are now prepared to commence offensive movements.

It is announced that the King of Sardinia considers himself at war with Modena—first, because the Duke maintains the military treaties with Austria; and, secondly, because he allows Austrian troops to pass through his territory, thus enabling them to attack the Piedmontese territory.

The Austrians declared Ancona and its territory in a state of siege. The Roman Government sent word to Vienna, by telegraph, that, in case the state of siege was not raised, the Pope would solemnly protest against it, and would withdraw all the Papal authorities. The state of siege was therefore suspended; and Austria has promised not to enter Tuscany through the Pontifical states.

Marshal Canrobert directs the operations of the allies. His headquarters are at Alessandria. The French and Sardinians are supposed to amount to 120,000 men, and the Austrians 140,000.

Some Continental papers tell a story of an attack at Vercelli, wherein Garibaldi and Cialdini surprised and routed the early Austrian occupants of that town and brought away 300 prisoners. It is a canard.

The Emperor Napoleon, as at the time of the Crimean war, has in his cabinet a telegraphic service by which he can communicate directly with his generals at the seat of war. He is also accompanied by a small and select printing-office.

A Turin letter of May 5 states positively that, in consequence of the spoliation of his towns and villages by the Austrian troops, King Victor Emmanuel has written an autograph letter to the Emperor of Austria, asking him whether he means to make war as a general or as a band chief. Another story has it that Marshal Canrobert wrote this letter.

The Turcos, the new Algerine corps of the French army, are described as "a very fine specimen of the Arab race." The white turban is admirably suited to their energetic heads, and they wear with ease and grace the large jacket and the wide trousers closely fastened above the hips. There is in all their rapid movements an elasticity which more resembles that of the feline than the human race. In the games in which they indulge in order to prevent the enervation of activity they bound about like so many tigers.

We read in the "Sémaphore" of Marseilles:—"Sixteen Austrian vessels are at this moment in our port. Their captains and crews have learned with satisfaction the decision of the Emperor of the French, which accords to them a delay of six weeks to return to the ports of their native country, or to neutral ports. Some of the captains had already made preparations for their immediate departure."

"For a time," says the Vienna correspondent of the "Times," "it was suspected that the operations of the Austro-Italian arms were directed by telegraph from this city, but I am positively informed that everything is managed by Count Gyulai, and Colonel von Kuhn, the chief of his staff. Some of the most experienced staff officers in the Austrian service speak in the very highest terms of Colonel von Kuhn."

who, in 1849, obtained the cross of the Military Order of Maria Theresa. The Colonel, who is now about thirty-two years of age, was employed as professor of the art of war in the high school which was not long since established by the Emperor for those officers who, having finished their studies in the military academies, were desirous to obtain employment in the general staff. 'Kuhn is a first-rate soldier,' says a distinguished general officer, 'and his adversaries will not fail soon to discover that such is the case.' The same writer says:— 'From the Polish frontiers we learn that Russian troops are now marching towards Galicia, and at Warsaw it is stated that two corps are to be placed on the south-west frontiers of Russia. Each of them will consist—on paper—of about 60,000 men, and the one will be placed on the Galician and the other on the Bessarabian frontier. The order for raising recruits in the kingdom of Poland has not yet been issued, but the lists of this year's conscripts have been made out. A Pole writes to a friend in this city that Russia will be able to effect her purpose without any great exertion. 'She will wait,' says he, 'until the whole world is at loggerheads, and there is a general insurrection in European Turkey, and then she will renew her quarrel with the Porte.'

The last accounts from Hungary state that great agitation prevails amongst the Magyar and Sclavonian populations, anxious to recover the rights wrested from them ten years ago. Agitation also prevails in Galicia and in the Polish provinces of Austria.

Agents of the French Government are actively engaged in chartering colliers in the north at a rate of freight equivalent to about 37s. per ton. In London, it is said, 35s. per ton is offered for any quantity. The coal to be taken is to be delivered in a port of the Mediterranean, not to be named until the time of sailing, and in some cases an indemnity is given against all war risks.

The Hereditary Grand Duke of Tuscany has resolved, it appears, to enter the Austrian army, and to serve in the war. He is already nominally Colonel of the 8th Dragoons.

The *Piedmontese Gazette* publishes a short account of the cannonade of Valenza, on the 4th, stating the number of wounded at ten, besides Captain Roberti and one man killed. The latter, a corporal of Bersaglieri (or riflemen), named Albini, being mortally wounded, nevertheless crawled to a hillock in order to have one shot more at the enemy.

The operations of the enemy near Frassinetto are officially described as follows:—

After some insignificant encounters of cavalry during the first days of the war, and in which our troops retarded the enemy's march, we have now to mention facts of greater importance. On the 3rd of May, about twenty minutes past four p.m., the enemy in considerable force reconnoitred the left bank of the Po, opposite Frassinetto, with an attempt to cross over to the right bank. The enemy's forces were drawn up near Terranova, protected by the dam of the river, whence they opened a heavy fire of musketry and rockets against our advanced posts. The troops of the 17th Regiment, with the 17th battery, which were stationed there for the defence of that point, bore the enemy's fire with intrepidity. Major-General Chevalier Cialdini, hearing the cannonade, hastened out of Casale with the 15th regiment of infantry, two squadrons of the Monferrato light cavalry, and the 3rd field battery, to the assistance of the troops, in order to drive the enemy back from the river, had he succeeded in crossing; but before his arrival there, after nightfall, the enemy had already ceased firing and retired. During the night, at about half-past one a.m., the enemy attempted to construct two pontoon bridges opposite Frassinetto, but, being disturbed by a brisk fire from our batteries, he renounced his project and again retired, about eight a.m. The reconnaissances made by the troops of Casale after the engagement showed that the enemy had abandoned Balzoia, and subsequently Terranova and Villanova. We have to deplore the loss of six killed and twenty-seven wounded, all privates and non-commissioned officers.

Novi, to which place Marshal Baraguay d'Hilliers has removed his headquarters, is being strongly fortified.

The command of the troops for the defence of Turin has been given to General Sonnaz.

There are no Austrian troops at the Lago Maggiore, except at Laveno, where there are some fortifications, with 600 infantry, artillery, and engineers. Two steamers, the *Radetzky* of six guns, and the *Benedek* of 2 guns, with 150 soldiers on board, cruise on the lake, and give chase to every Piedmontese boat.

On Thursday we a deplorable accident took place upon the railway near Verona. A train containing military came into collision with some cars with ammunition. An explosion followed, and several carriages were blown up. Twenty-three men were killed and 124 wounded.

All the officers in the French Imperial navy on leave of absence, to the rank of Commander included, have been recalled, and all the marines whose period of service is about to expire are to remain with their regiments.

A telegram received by way of Berne makes the important announcement of an impending revolution in the Valteline. The inhabitants are reported as making great purchases of arms and ammunition. Valteline is an Alpine province of the Austrians, which once belonged to Switzerland, and it is highly probable its people may take advantage of the present time to assert their independence and seek to join the Swiss Republic. The Swiss Government will, however, require to exercise great prudence and caution, lest such an event should endanger the neutral position it has taken up.

A revolutionary movement is expected at Como. The tricolour was hoisted before the castle. 1000 Croats have arrived at Como, and a contribution of 5000 florins, and of provisions, has been imposed upon the town.

NOTES FROM OUR ARTIST IN ITALY.

TURIN, May 3, 1859.

At eight o'clock on the morning of the 30th ult. the first body of French troops entered Turin amidst the cheers and plaudits of almost the entire population, who had flocked in the direction of the railway station to welcome them on their arrival. The night previous, notices were posted requiring the National Guard to be under arms by six a.m. on the following day to receive the allies of Victor Emanuel; and I, in common with everybody else, took care to be present at the reception. I send you a sketch which I made in the neighbourhood of the station. I took up my position on a mound forming a portion of the remains of some old fortifications, where, to lessen somewhat the tedium of waiting, the people got up a little excitement among themselves until the signal should be given to carry arms. The rising ground on which I and some hundreds of others stood was very steep in places, and it was with the greatest difficulty that we could keep our feet. Should any of those who occupied the highest point happen to slip, we would be every one beneath. Now hovering about the spot was a band of curly-haired, dark-eyed, olive-complexioned young vagabonds, whose mischievous propensities were fully on a par with those of our smartest London boys; and the great delight of these urchins was to dart head foremost through the legs of the unfortunate spectators, felling them on all sides with the certainty of a well-delivered skittle-ball. After one of these charges I felt that I was going over with the rest, and, to save myself, clung manfully to a sedate-looking priest, who happened to have a firmer footing than I had, begging his reverence's pardon between each jerk. Occasionally a solitary male or female would find him or herself isolated in the open space between the National Guard, which was inevitably the signal for a general clapping of hands, and shouts of "Bravo!" if a man; if a woman, the cry would be "Brava!" accompanied by a round of applause that a favourite *figurante* might well have been proud to receive.

At last the order to "Present arms!" is heard; every head is immediately strained in the direction of the station, and soon the favourite march of the Chasseurs de Vincennes is recognised. Along they come, company after company of little, dark-clad, wiry men, advancing at the swiftest pace peculiar to the corps, each man carrying on his back his sleeping apartment, his kitchen utensils, and his wardrobe. At their head is the General of Brigade, Bataille, who has on his left the Prince de Carignan, and on his right a Sardinian officer of distinction. I doubt if it be possible for a greater enthusiasm to be displayed than

that which welcomed the French troops. Cries of "Vive les Sauveteurs de l'Italie!" "Vive les Français!" "Viva l'Italia!" burst forth on every side, while the plaudits that accompanied them were perfectly deafening. As they entered the town, showers of bouquets were thrown from every balcony, and, these being caught by the soldiers, were placed by them in the muzzles of their guns; in fact, throughout the entire length of the march to the quarters provided for them it was one complete ovation. The Chasseurs de Vincennes were followed by the 43rd Regiment of the Line, *en tenue de campagne*, with their long blue coats buttoned back and their red breeches tucked inside their white gaiters. They looked as if they had already seen six months' service in the field, for the passage of the Alps had been performed in a drenching rain.

An hour after the arrival of the French troops the cafés were filled to overflowing with both officers and soldiers, partaking of the eagerly-offered hospitality of the Turinese; if one of the latter could by chance secure a red-legged Piau-piau, he was made happy and proud beyond measure. The gentlemen of Turin have need to be thankful that each regiment stays in the city only one night, for the French officers have commenced to "ogle" the signoras at the balconies pretty freely, and I have more than once noticed the performance of an expressive pantomime with the hand and lips.

Of course, by the time this is printed the crossing of the Ticino by the Austrians will be the stalest of stale news. The intelligence reached here at five o'clock on Friday, the 29th of April, one hour after the invasion of the Piedmontese territory had taken place. The streets were soon filled with groups, discussing the probabilities of the route the enemy would take; and, wherever a map was exposed for sale, there was sure to be congregated a knot of individuals, listening attentively to some would-be strategist who was picking out the points to be defended. Proclamations from the King, Cavour, and the Prince de Carignan, cover the walls, all appealing to the patriotism of the people, of which there appears to be a capital stock on hand.

As I remarked in my last, no one would imagine that Turin was threatened by a powerful invading army. From every open window comes the sound of selections from some well-known opera or other, while the people who throng the streets wear an air of *abandon*, and whistle Verdi as though they were phlegmatic Englishmen, securely located in an impregnable island.

The last two or three days have been entirely occupied by me in efforts to get passed to the front. No one is permitted at headquarters without an order from the Minister of War. I have been unwearied in my attendance in the ante-chamber of that functionary in hopes of obtaining an audience, and succeeded yesterday in getting an interview with the *premier officier de son Excellence*, who treated me and my demand for a *souf conduite* rather cavalierly; he suggested, however, my procuring a letter from the English Ambassador. Accordingly, I presented myself at the Embassy, and was received with great courtesy by Mr. West, the Secretary, I believe, of Sir James Hudson. This gentleman told me that I was not alone in my difficulty; that the representatives of two of the principal London morning papers had made application for assistance at the Embassy, which application came at an awkward moment, as Count Cavour had anticipated anything they might do by sending a circular to Sir James, in which it was notified that no newspaper correspondents would be tolerated at headquarters. Mr. West promised, however, to speak to Sir James with reference to my application, and made an appointment for me to call upon him again. At this visit I experienced the utmost kindness from Sir James Hudson, who had told Mr. West that when I called the second time he would like to see me himself. I found that his Excellency had already taken steps to facilitate the object I had in view, and that he was only waiting to see General Marmora to get my pass signed.

As yet there is no news of any decided hostilities; indeed, the weather has prevented either of the armies from commencing active operations. I hear the Austrians are located in a perfect bog, up to their knees in mud. Since my arrival in Turin the rain, with only one or two exceptions, has not ceased to fall daily. We have also had two heavy thunderstorms.

I send you a sketch of Sardinian and French soldiers singing martial songs through the streets. This military vocal open-air concert took place on the evening after the entry of the French troops into Turin. The fraternisation between the soldiers of the two countries was complete, and they paraded about arm-in-arm in the most affectionate manner. Some Tuscan officers who have just arrived are now the lions of the cafés. It is amusing to watch the appearance of the daily caricatures. The last out shows Cavour with a huge pair of scissors cutting the meshes of a web woven by a spider having the head of the Emperor of Austria. The web is crowded with flies, intended to represent the enslaved people of Italy; and as Cavour cuts, they imitate his example, and thus obtain their liberty. F. V.

OUR GOVERNMENT AND THE WAR.

According to the "Indépendance Belge" the English Government protested at Paris against the passage of French troops through the neutralised territory of Savoy; that is to say, against the use of the railway constructed upon that part of Savoy. The French Government replied that it could not acknowledge this protest, as the use of this territory had been agreed upon with Switzerland—which was charged to maintain the neutrality of Savoy specified in the treaties of Vienna—and that the two Governments were of opinion that the Sardinian road was not included in the neutralised ground, the limits of which were so badly defined by the treaty.

"Le Nord" repeats the assertion that the Cabinets of London and Berlin have resolved to maintain a strict neutrality during the present war. We are informed by the Belgian journals that this resolution has been come to in consequence of the French Government having given satisfactory explanations on various points on which the two Protestant Powers thought fit to make inquiries, and particularly with regard to the meaning of that passage in the Imperial manifesto which, in anticipating the independence of Italy "to the Adriatic," seemed to imply the entire abrogation of the treaties of 1815.

In a Hamburg letter, dated Friday last, we read:— "In the possibility of the armies of Germany being called upon, sooner or later, to take an active part in the war against France, our Senate has deemed it prudent to beg, through our Minister at London, the English Government to take under its protection the numerous merchant vessels which sail on every sea with the flag of the three ports and free Hanseatic cities. The official reply has not long been coming. Lord Malmesbury has informed our Senate that if the Germanic Confederation should, by the turn of events, be brought into a war against France, England would not be able by any international treaty to take under the protection of her fleets the merchant vessels of the German States forming part of the Confederation. This resolution of the English Government, which became known to-day at our Bourse, caused a profound sensation among the shipowners."

THE IONIAN ISLANDS AND THE WAR.

The "Journal des Débats," in an article on the Ionian Islands, observes:—"The Ionian Parliament rejected the liberal Constitution offered them by Mr. Gladstone, and declared that they preferred the *statu quo* to any change which had not for its end the immediate annexation of the Ionian Islands to the kingdom of Greece. We expressed our regret at the adoption of such an extreme course, and at the obstinate resolution of the Ionians to demand exclusively of England that which a European war could alone give them the means of conquering. Since then circumstances have changed, and the war which has commenced has aroused many hopes analogous to those which have so long agitated the Ionians. Events may arise which will render less and less chimerical their perpetual wish for annexation to Greece; we may even add that, if the agitation in the East tends to increase, the annexation of the Ionian Islands to Greece will not be the most important event we have the prospect of witnessing in that portion of the world."

From the Athens journals it appears that the Grand Duke and Duchess Constantine of Russia are receiving the most flattering attentions from the King and Queen of Greece.

LATEST INTELLIGENCE.

GENOA, May 12, 2.8 p.m.

The Emperor has landed at the inner port (Darsena), and gone direct to the Royal palace, from the balcony of which he has just shown himself to the assembled populace, who greeted him with enthusiastic plaudits and acclamations.

TURIN, Thursday, May 12.

Some Austrian siege trains, a regiment of infantry, and a detachment of chasseurs have recrossed at Gravelona, and directed their course towards Casal and Pusterlengo, in Lombardy. Many of the enemy's troops are concentrated between Mortara, Palestro, and Robbio. The head-quarters of the Austrian staff are at Mortara.

WAR GOSSIP.

In a letter from Vienna we read:—"From the constant dispatch of small pieces of money for the army in the Lombardo-Venetian provinces, the scarcity has become so great that we have been reduced already to the plan of cutting the paper florin into four morsels, which, each representing a quarter, are given and received in payment in the shops and public offices."

"The great movement of troops between Toulon and Genoa," says a letter from the latter place, "has ceased during the last two days; 65,000 French have disembarked at Genoa, and the number who have arrived in Piedmont by Susa is estimated at 35,000. We are expecting every moment 4,000 or 5,000 cavalry from France; so that the French will have a good effective force to put in line against the Austrians. Genoa ought to bless the arrival of our troops. The officers who were obliged to leave France suddenly were not able to procure for themselves all the objects necessary for a campaign, and it is at Genoa that they purchase everything—cloaks, tents, trunks, &c. It is also at Genoa that mules, vehicles, and carts are bought. The first named have been brought from a distance of fifteen leagues, and have been sold for as much as 500fr. each. The environs have supplied oxen and sheep; whilst the soldiers of Gyulai, who, as that general states, have come to deliver Piedmont from the parties that oppress her, exacted, on crossing the Ticino, 200,000 rations, and imposed extraordinary contributions. The French army has paid ready money for everything, and has disbursed in Genoa alone several millions."

Asti, the native town of Alfieri, is celebrated for the superiority of its wines. It is on the road from Turin to Alessandria, followed by the French troops. Some of the principal persons of the country conceived a plan, which was unanimously agreed to, to offer a glass of wine to every French soldier that passed, and a committee was formed to carry out the idea with regularity. Such persons as could not supply wine offered their services in the distribution of it, and the bakers and pastrycooks were not less generous. The result was, that when a regiment arrived, either on foot or otherwise, a glass of good wine, a biscuit, and a cigar, were offered to each man.

It is said that an application was recently made by the French to the Neapolitan Government for permission to occupy three other ports, one in Sicily and two on the mainland; and that the answer to this was that it was contrary to the right of nations, but, if the French took them notwithstanding, the Neapolitan Government would make no opposition, as they had not the means of resisting.

A SONG OF THE WAR.

THE following song, which first appeared in the "Times" (in conspicuous type), is generally attributed to Tennyson; though there are lines in it that remind us more strongly of the other T—Tupper.

There is a sound of thunder afar,
Storm in the South that darkens the day,
Storm of battle and thunder of war,
Well if it do not roll our way!
Form! form! Riflemen form!
Ready, be ready to meet the storm!
Riflemen, riflemen, riflemen form!

Be not deaf to the sound that warns!
Be not gull'd by a despot's plea!
Are flags of thistles, or grapes of thorns?
How should a despot set men free?
Form! form! Riflemen form!
Ready, be ready to meet the storm!
Riflemen, riflemen, riflemen form!

Let your Reforms for a moment go,
Look to your butts and take good aims.
Better a rotten borough or so,
Than a rotten fleet or a city in flames!
Form! form! Riflemen form!
Ready, be ready to meet the storm!
Riflemen, riflemen, riflemen form!

Form! be ready to do or to die!
Form in Freedom's name and the Queen's!
True that we have a faithful ally,
But only the devil knows what he means.
Form! form! Riflemen form!
Ready, be ready to meet the storm!
Riflemen, riflemen, riflemen form!

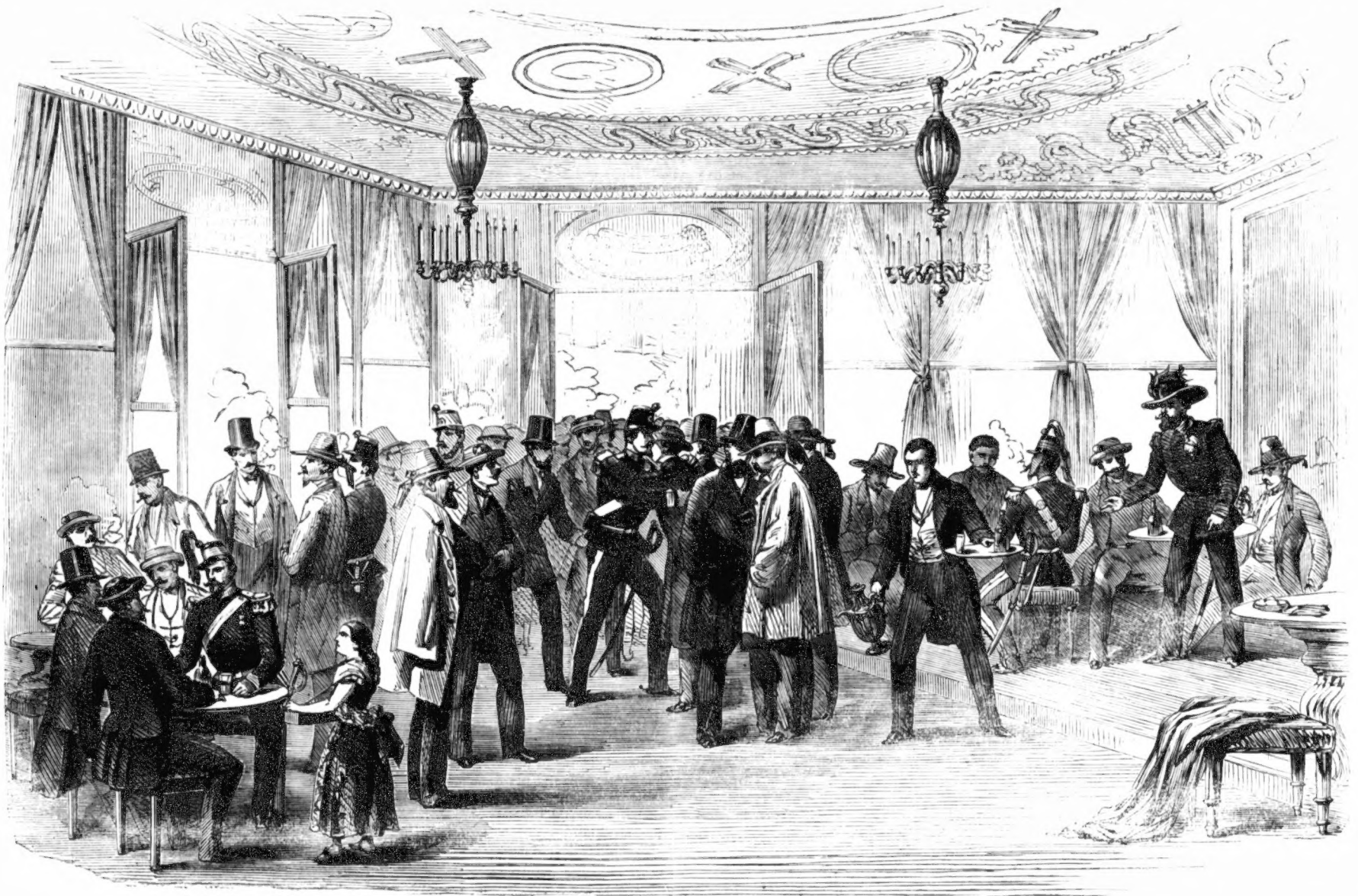
AN AUSTRIAN WAR-BRIG BLOWN UP.—A telegram from Ragusa, dated the 10th (received by Mr. Reuter), states that the Austrian war-brig Triton has blown up. The commander of the brig was on shore when the accident happened. The dead, wounded, and missing are about eighty in number.

RATHER DARING.—During a recent review at Madrid some dexterous thief contrived to cut two gold bullion tassels from the King's saddle-cloth and the theft was not discovered till his Majesty alighted at the palace. A similar robbery was once committed in Madrid on Maximilian of Saxony, father of Queen Marie Amelia. While attending divine service, a thief cut off the left skirt of his coat, in the pocket of which was a gold spectacle-case set with diamonds.

GIVE V. GRAZIANI.—In this case an order has been made to restrain the defendant Graziani, during the season of 1859, from singing at opera or concert in London other than at the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden (except private and gratis concerts), without the written permission of the plaintiff, and particularly from singing at the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane; and to restrain the defendant Smith from permitting Graziani to sing at Drury Lane Theatre or elsewhere in London.

THE ALLEGED POISONING AT RICHMOND.—We referred last week to the death of Isabella Rankes, at Richmond, under the suspicion that she had been poisoned. A fact has transpired since which throws additional suspicion on Dr. Smethurst, who ran away with her, the deceased having only completed her will in favour of the accused a few weeks before her death. Professor Taylor detected arsenic in an inclosure sent him for analysis by the doctors of Richmond, who had been unable to account for the continued illness of the deceased, and the inefficiency of the medicines they administered. Dr. Julius considered it his duty to lay the facts before a magistrate, and a post-mortem examination was made by Mr. Richard Barwell, of Charing Cross Hospital, and Mr. Palmer, a surgeon of Mortlake. The whole intestinal canal was placed in a jar, sealed, and forwarded to Dr. Taylor. Professor Taylor tested the bottle No. 2, the result confirming his previous conclusion, that there was decidedly arsenic in the liquid. The quantity of arsenic was very small, and the symptoms under which the lady had suffered were precisely such as would be produced by treatment with continuous small doses of it. Dr. Smethurst alone waited on the lady, and he gave her whatever she took in the way of food or medicine. At the Richmond Police Court on Wednesday it was proved that Dr. Smethurst had married Miss Banks, although his wife, who is older than himself, is still living. An unposted letter, addressed to his legal wife, and couched in affectionate language, was found in his pocket. Further evidence was brought forward to show that while Miss Banks was ill he induced her to sign a will constituting him her sole executor and legatee. This the prosecution contends furnishes a clue to the motive which might prompt him to the commission of the crime.

FURNACE EXPLOSION IN SOUTH STAFFORDSHIRE.—An explosion occurred at the Corbyns Ironworks, near Kingswinford, on Sunday. Two men were killed, and four or five others shockingly burnt. The men were about to tap a furnace to let out the molten pig iron, when, from some derangement or other, probably the leakage of a vent, the accident occurred.



A CAFE AT TURIN—SARDINIAN SOLDIERS TAKING LEAVE OF THEIR FRIENDS.—(FROM A SKETCH BY F. VIZETELLY.)



THE DEPARTURE OF SARDINIAN TROOPS FROM TURIN TO THE FRONTIER.



STREET MUSICIANS AT TURIN.

DEPARTURE OF TROOPS FOR TOULON.

THE streets of Paris have for some days past constantly presented scenes like that which we have illustrated, and which represents the troops constituting the First and Fourth Divisions of the Army of Paris on their way to the Lyons Railway Station, from which they take their departure for the seat of war by way of Toulon, the French military port in the Mediterranean. The excited crowd pressed eagerly round the barracks, and followed the soldiers as they emerged with loud acclamations and invocations of the blessing of Heaven upon the campaign. On Sunday last the streets leading from the Château d'Eau were lined with people, who, as the troops advanced, pressed forward among them, carried their arms, relieved them of their knapsacks, shook them by the hand, and gave way to unbounded demonstrations of sympathetic feeling. Our artist informs us that most of the men wore the English Crimean medal, and all were provided with a complete

equipment for active service. In addition to the knapsack, cooking utensils, greatcoats, and provisions, many of them carried a tent-pole. They were preceded by crowds of people, shouting "Vive l'Empereur!" "Vive l'Italie!" and now and then a party of them would indulge in snatches of patriotic songs, in which the whole crowd, including the soldiers, would join in chorus. At the Railway Station the scene became very exciting—husbands and wives, brothers, sisters, and sweethearts were affectionately embracing each other and exchanging souvenirs. The wine-shops in the neighbourhood were crowded with the soldiers and their friends taking parting glasses, toasting the glories of the future, talking of promotions, and the fortunes of others who had preceded them in the profession of arms.

In the cafés, too, there were frequently scenes of deep interest. In that of the railway station, where the officers took leave of their families, "I observed," says a correspondent, "an officer and his wife

sitting apart, the husband nursing an infant, which he frequently kissed while the mother addressed him in encouraging and tender language. His cap and gloves and sword were on the table, with a map of Italy. It was a picture worth painting. Then there were other officers writing 'last few words' to friends, whilst many were laughing and talking over their wine and beer." Most of the soldiers were evidently



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in good spirits, and stood about in groups, smoking and joking with their comrades. From their appearance you would have thought they had just returned from a campaign, or that they were simply changing quarters, such a hearty cheerfulness was visible in their faces and manners.



FRENCH SOLDIERS LEAVING THE CHATEAU D'EAU BARRACKS, ON THEIR DEPARTURE FOR TOULON.

THE TRIAL OF MR. SICKLES.

This trial, after lasting for twenty days, was brought to a termination on the 25th of April. The closing scene is described in terms which excite some interest and considerable contempt.—

"The door is opened. The Deputy-Marshal calls out to make room for the jury. In they come, one by one, and proceed to take their seats in the box. There is one general movement in the court-room to get a look at their faces. All restraint is forgotten. Benches and forms and tables are mounted by the most excited or most venturesome. 'Here they come!' is heard hurriedly spoken on all sides. Then there is a succession of cries of 'Down in front!' 'Get off the benches!' 'Sit down!' 'Silence in court!' 'Order!' 'Order!' As the words 'not guilty' fell from the lips of the foreman, there was one loud, wild, thrilling, tumultuous hurrah sent up by the spectators; cheer after cheer resounded in the court-room, and it was taken up by the multitude on the outside and repeated. Hats and handkerchiefs were waved, and there was one general rush towards the dock. In the midst of the uproar the stentorian voice of Mr. Stanton was heard addressing the court in these words: 'I move that Mr. Sickles be discharged from custody.'

"Marshal Seldon: Come to order, gentlemen; come to order. This is a place where there should be no noise."

"No one paid any attention to the Marshal."

"Mr. Stanton (boiling over with excitement): In the name of Mr. Sickles, and of his counsel, I desire to return thanks to the jury."

"Judge Crawford (who appeared to be the only person in court not excited): Mr. Stanton, wait till the verdict is recorded."

"Mr. Stanton: Of course, your honour, you must excuse excitement on this occasion."

"Clerk (to the jury): Your record is, gentlemen, that you find Daniel E. Sickles 'Not Guilty.'"

"The jury nodded affirmatively."

"Clerk: And so say you all."

"Another affirmative nod from the jury."

"Mr. Stanton: I now move that Mr. Sickles be discharged from custody."

"Judge Crawford: The court so orders."

"Mr. Stanton (turning round): Now go it."

"Judge: No noise."

"The prohibition was unheeded. Mr. Sickles, amid the renewed cheers of the audience, was taken out of the dock by Captain Wiley and Mr. Brega; the former, who is one of Mr. Sickles's most devoted friends, kissed him at the moment of his deliverance, and held fast by him as they tried to make their way to the door. It was slow work, for congratulations, earnest, loud, and frankly expressed, saluted Mr. Sickles at all points. Though strong emotion was exhibited in the swollen veins of his temples, his eye was calm and steady, and the effort which he manifested made to retain calmness and composure was successful. It was some minutes before Mr. Sickles could reach the jury-box, which lay on his road to the door. The jury evinced a desire to congratulate him, and he stepped over the forms to meet their salutations, which were heartily tendered. The counsel for the defence also exchanged compliments and congratulations with the jurors."

"The news ran like wildfire through the city, and from all sides crowds were hurrying to the City Hall. The excitement was as intense as it was instantaneous. As Mr. Sickles stepped down the stone stairs of the City Hall, surrounded and supported by his immediate personal friends, he was enthusiastically cheered, and loud calls were made upon him for a speech."

"With considerable exertion, for he was fast becoming faint, he was got into one of the numerous carriages in waiting. As the cavalcade drove through the streets it was greeted with loud and enthusiastic cheers."

"The counsel of Mr. Sickles to-night were complimented by a serenade, and a large crowd gathered in front of the National Hotel, where Messrs. Brady, Stanton, Magruder, and Chilton (the counsel), briefly returned thanks. The last named gentleman requested the assemblage to forego their intention to serenade Mr. Sickles. He added that it was only necessary to say that Mr. Sickles wished to retire to rest undisturbed, and that he was sure this appeal would be respected. The crowd then proceeded to serenade the Rev. Dr. Haley and the jurors."

"Nine or ten of the jurors came to Mr. Brady's parlour in the 'National,' after all was over, and there in the freedom of unrestrained conversation expressed their real sentiments. One of them, Mr. McDermott, said, 'I want you, sir, to tell the people of New York that the citizens of Washington are not behind those of any other part of the country in devotion to the family altar.' And yet this juror was spoken of all through the trial as one who would probably dissent from the rest. Another of the jurors, a young man named Knight, brought with him his fiddle, with which he had been in the habit of solacing himself and fellows during the long evenings of their seclusion, and played several airs. He, too, had been regarded with suspicion, because of certain Know-Nothing antecedents. 'But,' says Mr. Brady, 'if we had known that he played the fiddle, we might have made our minds easy, for no fiddler was ever known to find a conviction for murder.' The foreman, Mr. Arnold, said that his only fear had been that his latest posterity would honour his memory from his having served on this jury."

"As to the gaoler, 'he wept deeply, and could not understand Mr. Meagher when he condoled with him on losing his tenant.'"

CRIME IN THE METROPOLIS.

A VERY comprehensive series of tables on this subject has been prepared by the Metropolitan Police authorities. The return refers exclusively to the year 1888; and the number of persons taken into custody, the number summarily treated, the number committed for trial, acquitted, condemned, are all shown in various tables, together with the sex and age of the offenders, and many other particulars. The number of persons condemned bears a surprisingly small proportion to the number taken into custody. Taking the gross number of persons apprehended for all offences, from murder to vagrancy, more than half were discharged by the magistrates. In some cases the proportion discharged in the course of the year for being suspicious characters, and that 2,155 were discharged by the magistrates, and for the offence of "larceny from the person," popularly known as that of picking pockets, 1,980 persons were taken into custody, and 1,649 discharged, only 264—about 13 per cent.—being ultimately convicted.

In more serious cases, too, a large proportion of persons appear to have been taken into custody on insufficient grounds. Out of eight apprehensions for murder three were cancelled by the magistrates, and in a fourth case the bill was thrown out by the grand jury, while in a fifth the prisoner was acquitted. Of 82 persons who were taken into custody for cutting and wounding with intent to murder, the number ultimately convicted was exactly half, nearly half having been discharged by the magistrates. Most of the other offences against the person do not admit of a very elaborate treatment here. The number of apprehensions for common assaults was 7,090, half of the persons in question being at once discharged, nearly half were either summarily convicted or held to bail; and out of 32 committed for trial 40 were condemned. For assaults on the police, 5,544 persons were taken into custody, only 234 being in this case discharged by the magistrates, 3,270 being summarily convicted or held to bail, and 40 being committed for trial, of whom 39 were convicted. The offence for which the apprehensions appear to have been most frequently just is burglary, 140 persons having been taken into custody, and no more than seven being discharged by the magistrates, and 112 being convicted on trial and sentenced. In the whole year there have only been three cases of burglary attended with violence to persons. The number of authenticated cases of horse-stealing during the year was 19; in 18 of them the prisoners were found guilty. For the offence of stealing sheep only four persons were committed to trial, and of them only two were convicted. In the returns relating to simple larceny, the small proportion committed for trial of persons who were apprehended is again remarkable: 5,483 were taken into custody, and 4,694 were discharged by the magistrates, only 631 being ultimately convicted on trial. For the offence of unlawfully possessing goods 7,261 persons were taken into custody, and all were summarily convicted by the magistrates or held to bail—a fact that is rather surprising, considering the vagueness of the offence, and generally large proportion of cases in which the apprehensions have been made on insufficient grounds. The number of persons convicted during the year for uttering forged instruments is 20; for coining, six; and for uttering counterfeit coin, 234.

THE HORRORS OF WAR.—A correspondent of the "Times" sends the following extract from that journal of May 21, 1813:—"Gazette, St. Petersburg, April 20, 1813. In conformity to the directions issued by Government for the complete destruction of the dead bodies of men and horses, belonging to the enemy, which fell in battle or perished from the cold, and had not been committed to the earth, the following reports have been transmitted by the Governors of different provinces:—In the government of Minsk, up to the end of January, 18,797 dead bodies of men, and 2,746 of horses, had been burnt; and there still remained to be burnt—of the former 30,406, and of the latter 27,316, the greater part of which were found on the banks of the Beresina. In the government of Moscow, up to the 15th of February, 49,754 dead bodies of men, and 27,894 of horses, had been burnt, besides a number of others that were buried. In the government of Smolensk, up to the 2nd of March, 71,733 dead bodies of men, and 31,430 of horses, had been committed to the flames. In the government of Wilna, up to the 5th of March, 72,202 dead bodies of men, and 9,407 of horses, had been put under ground. In the government of Kaluga, up to the 11th of March, 1,047 human corpses, and 4,364 dead horses, had been burnt. The sum of the whole was 213,516 human corpses, and 95,816 dead horses."

THE SUPPOSED MURDER AT RAMSGATE.

To the minds of many this affair has by no means been satisfactorily explained, and we recommend to the notice of the police the following "facts and comments" on the matter communicated to the "Times":—

1. The eyes were open and the pupils contracted. This shows that the deceased must have seen light of some sort—probably a strong one—at the moment of his death. I do not think the little moonlight there was on the night of his death sufficient to cause the contraction.

2. The handle of the hatchet or chopper is not stained with blood. I believe this could not have been the case had the deceased mutilated his hand himself. The gush of blood from the divided arteries must have covered his right hand and the handle of the hatchet.

3. The right hand was open and the arm straight. If the deceased inflicted the wound in the heart himself I should have expected that it would have been found grasping firmly the instrument with which the wound was inflicted, or at least have been found in a clinched position and the arm bent.

4. The sea was stated by the witnesses to be perfectly smooth, and that there were no waves. There is no reason whatever to suppose that the body of the deceased would have even moved from the spot upon the rocks where it is supposed the hand was mutilated. The tide runs to the north, when the rock which bears the marks of the hatchet is under water. If the tide moved the body it must have gone towards Broadstairs, or further to the north than where it was found; and if the tide was the moving power, why did it not move the severed hand and fingers also? Why should they have remained near the rock, where it is supposed they were cut off, which is 500 feet south-east of the spot where the body was found? There are two or three gulleys or cart-roads running parallel or thereabouts to the cliff, but between it and the rock before mentioned. If the deceased had died near that rock, and the tide had moved the body, it would in all probability have been found in one of them. The rocks are much higher than the gulleys, and would offer a positive obstruction to the body moving in the direction of the spot where it was found.

5. The countenance of the deceased expressed surprise, alarm, &c., or as if the death-wound had been inflicted when least expected. The mouth was slightly open.

6. The body was found in a straight position upon the sand, about one foot from high-water mark. I think if the deceased had died upon the rocks the limbs would have fitted themselves to the inequalities of the surface of them, and that the body would have been found in a bent position. The sand at the spot where the body was found lies upon an incline of one in twelve or fourteen, so that the body could not have been immersed in the water more than two inches. This circumstance, I think, proves that the body could not have been brought to the spot where it was found by the action of the tides or waves.

7. The block of chalk produced at the inquest presents four distinct cuts which correspond with the hatchet. The detached hand presents, when the several portions are placed in position, three distinct cuts. The cut which severed the hand from the wrist makes four. As the blow which cut through the palm of the hand did not cut through the flesh on the back of the hand, the hatchet could not have cut the flesh on the back of the hand, therefore, presents one cut more than is accounted for; the end of the little finger was not cut off or wounded. How it escaped when the ring finger was chopped off between the first and second joint is a mystery, unless the ring finger was chopped into two parts after it had been separated from the hand. A portion of chalk scraped from the surface of the block of chalk which was marked with the hatchet, and which must have been covered with blood if the mutilation of the hand had taken place during life, was placed in water and there examined with a powerful microscope, but did not show any red globules of blood, nor any fleshy tendinous or other animal substances.

8. The tendons of the flexor muscles of the hand projected a little from it. I believe they would not have done so unless the hand at the time it was severed from the wrist had been bent backwards, causing the tendons of the flexor muscles to be pulled a little more downwards than in the natural position of the hand.

THE WESTMEATH MURDER.

Our readers do not often take up this or any other paper without meeting a report of some startling "agrarian outrage in Ireland." Last week added a black case to the list.

A farm was held in Westmeath by a man named Ryan, who, being apprehensive of eviction for non-payment of rent, disposed of his goodwill of the land to a Mr. Delaney, a magistrate residing in the neighbourhood. Mr. Delaney, after having held the farm for many years, removed to another county, and determined to surrender it to the landlord, having previously, as we are informed, had substantial reasons for believing that he could not, with safety to his own life, let it to anybody but a relation of the former possessor. Pending the final surrender of the farm, Mr. Delaney let it to one Edward Kelly, who was not many months in possession when he was foully murdered at his own door. His widow continued to hold the land until she had secured the growing crops, which were gathered under the superintendence of a body of police armed with muskets and bayonets; the relatives of Ryan, the former occupier, ostensibly assisting in reaping the corn. The crops being secured, Mrs. Kelly was only too glad to get rid of the farm, which was then formally given up to the owner, Mr. Smythe, of Drogheda. No sooner was it known that the farm was again to be let than the Ryans posted written "requests" to all persons whom they deemed likely to become candidates for the tenancy. The hint was understood, and the Ryans were not opposed by their immediate neighbours. Mr. Jessop, however, a stranger and a Protestant, was rash enough to offer himself as a tenant a few months ago, and, unfortunately for himself, was accepted.

The market of Kibbegan of Saturday week was a crowded one, and the number of persons returning to their homes in the afternoon was proportionately large. It was about three o'clock p.m. when Mr. Jessop left the town, proceeding homewards on the high road leading to Mullingar. He must have been marked in Kibbegan by his enemies, and closely watched on his return by the assassin, whom he had more than once remarked walking near him. The spot selected for the murder was apparently chosen for the facilities it afforded for escape. The road is bounded on the one side by a low wall, in which is a stile communicating with a large pasture-field. Here it was the assassin approached his victim, so closely that the clothes of the latter were burned by the fire of the murderous weapon. He fell on his knees; but, quickly recovering himself, he endeavoured to pursue the man who shot him. But the poor fellow had other enemies to contend with. According to his own account, no sooner had he risen from his knees than a farmer, who was returning from the market with a load of corn, rapidly drew his horse and cart across the path of the wounded man, so as to obstruct his view of the assassin's pistol. Immediately before Jessop was shot two farmers drove past, one on a jaunting-car, the other in a gig. They heard the report of the blunderbuss, they turned their heads, they saw Jessop fall, and they went on! Nay, more, they passed a barrack, adjoining Jessop's house, without caring, or daring, to inform the police of what they had seen. However, after driving a mile and a half further, they called at the police barrack in the village of Ballinagore, and gave information. Meanwhile the other farmer had proceeded on his way home, leaving Jessop to crawl as he best could to reach his dwelling, fully half a mile distant. He was passed on the road by several other persons—some of them women—not one of whom offered to assist him.

How, tortured by six terrible gun-shot wounds, the poor fellow was able to walk home—a distance of upwards of half a mile—without assistance, and how he lived six days afterwards, are facts almost beyond comprehension. It is reported that the murder of Jessop was resolved on not merely because he became the tenant of the farm, for occupying which his predecessor was murdered, but also as a lesson to a neighbouring proprietor, some of whose tenants were under notice to quit on the 1st of May. Several men were arrested on suspicion, but for some reason unexplained they were not produced at the inquest, at which the jury returned a verdict of "Willful murder against some person unknown." The Lord Lieutenant has offered £100 for the conviction of the murderer.

AN INFANT TROOP OF VOLIGERS.—A rather interesting sight was witnessed the other morning by the early risers of Paris. At six o'clock a troop of manikins, a column of soldiers in miniature, was seen entering the Place Vendôme, and defiling round the column of the Grande Armée, in full uniform, knapsack on back, the blue capote, red trousers, white gaiters, and in the hat the cockade, or pompon, of the voligiers of the Imperial Guard, on their march to St. Denis, where they are to be cared for during the absence of the corps to which they belong. The children of the troops of the regiments of the Grenadiers and Zouaves of the Guard were sent on the same day to Versailles, where they will be surrounded by the same cares.

LOSS OF THE CAPE OF GOOD HOPE STEAMER.—The Cape of Good Hope, from Rangoon, with mails and treasure, and 145 passengers, natives, was pursuing her usual course, near the mouth of the Hooghly, when she came in contact with another steamer, the Nemesis. The Cape was caught by the main hatch, and nearly cut in two. The scene amongst the Indian passengers was frightful. Some were killed and others seriously wounded by the splinters of the ship, whilst many in their fright jumped overboard and were drowned. The boats from the Nemesis were launched with promptitude, and succeeded in picking up a number of the poor creatures. The mails and treasure from the Cape were also saved. When the mail left it was impossible to ascertain the number who had perished. Very shortly afterwards the Cape of Good Hope went down.

IRELAND.

ATTEMPT TO MURDER A PRIEST.—An Irish paper states that a man called, late at night, on the Rev. Mr. Hauratty, a priest at Drogheda, and told him he was wanted immediately by a dying person. They set out, and the guide said they would take a short cut across some fields. Nothing suspecting, the priest accompanied, and was led to the brink of a precipice, over which he stepped, the night being "pitch dark," and, in defence, the man giving the way to his reverence. The place into which Mr. Hauratty fell was an old limestone quarry, and it is said he would have been killed (the distance being about forty feet) but for a sort of stage that broke the violence of the fall. In about three hours the unfortunate gentleman was able to crawl home.

THE LIMERICK RIOTS.—The riots in Limerick, which ended in the death of two persons and the injury of several others, occupy nearly all the attention of the local papers. There is so much virulence of feeling manifested in regard to the matter, that to adopt the report of the occurrences as published would tend to convey to the unprejudiced reader very false impressions of the facts. There was a great uproar, and the police fired, killing two and wounding several others. An inquest has been opened in the Court House, Limerick, upon the bodies of the deceased persons. We may perhaps learn from the results more substantial facts than can be gathered from newspaper reports of the riot.

THE HOUSE OF A FARMER, NAMED JOHN HICKS, living in the Crossmolina district, county Mayo, was attacked, a few days ago, by an armed party, and several shots fired, some of which smashed his windows and door. Hicks' children, who were in bed, had a most marvellous escape, several slugs having struck the bedstead on which they were lying asleep.

PROVINCIAL.

RELIGION REVIVED IN WALES.—A monster revival meeting was held last week at Bryncrug, near Oswestry. "The religious excitement has got to such a pitch," says the "Oswestry Advertiser," "that it is almost unbearable; nothing will do but chapel, and that all day on Sunday, from seven a.m. to nine p.m., and every night in the week, besides meetings like the above. The feeling at present seems irrepressible. Business is neglected; in fact, your tailor and shoemaker have no time. We believe that the excitement is chiefly confined to the counties of Cardigan, Merioneth, and Montgomery."

A PETITION FROM THE MINE.—At a meeting of miners held at Ashton, last week, a petition respecting the working time of young children was agreed to; as also a petition for the passing of a law to lay a tax on one farthing per ton upon all coal and ironstone raised, for a fund for the support of widows and orphans of those who lose their lives in the mines, for the education of their children, and for the establishment of a miners' home. They also pray for a clause which shall provide for a proper system of training boys to mining, in order that miners may be a more intelligent and efficient class, and that their labour may be thus rendered less liable to fatal accidents. A levy of threepence per member and one penny a month, for the payment of expenses, was agreed to.

ELECTION RIOTS.—During the West Kent election, on Friday week, a disgraceful riot occurred. A party of "roughs" proceeded from the rear of the premises at the Bull Hotel, the headquarters of the Conservative, and commenced an indiscriminate onslaught upon every person in the streets. Several persons were knocked down and severely injured, and other respectable inhabitants were similarly treated. The tradesmen in the High-street closed their shops, the alarm-bell at the market-place was rung, and a large number of the inhabitants collected and armed themselves with sticks, &c., determined to resist the lawless proceedings of the "strangers." With the assistance of the police force, something like order was ultimately restored, but the various surgeons in the town were amply employed in binding up the wounds resulting from the mêlée.—At Cnelmsford also there was a riot. It began in a spirit of fun, which soon degenerated into a riot. Some empty hogheads were "conveyed" from a grocer's warehouse, and rolled through the streets. Presently the mob attempted to roll the hogheads into the taverns of the "Blues;" they were resisted; and a disturbance arose.—The electors, or rather the non-electors, of Berwick disgraced themselves still more signally. Known Conservatives were hooted through the streets; their clothes were torn from them; a dash was made at the polling-booths for the registration-books; and the Conservatives upon the platform narrowly escaped personal injury.—Similar outrages occurred at Banbury.

SHOCKING CASE.—An old woman, named Frances Hodgson, supposed to be about eighty years of age, was found dead in her house, at Great Crosby, last week. It appears that the old woman was a comparative stranger in the place, and lived a very secluded life; but, not having been seen for nearly a fortnight, the neighbours, prompted by suspicion, looked in through the window, when the deceased was seen lying on the floor, and partly devoured. A considerable portion of the face had been eaten away, with the ring still upon it, and the eyes picked out. The ring finger, several of the fingers gnawed off, and the eyes picked out. It is supposed that the deceased was in the house, and a number of fowls. It is supposed that the cats, stimulated by the cravings of hunger, had eaten portions of the body, and that the fowls, from a similar cause, picked out the eyes. When the officers entered, one of the cats was sitting upon the deceased's shoulder. From an examination of the body by the surgeon, he was of opinion that the woman had died from natural causes, and that she had been dead about a week.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE CORNWALL RAILWAY.—A serious accident occurred to a train due at Truro at 10.10 p.m. on Friday. When nearly at the end of the Grove Lane viaduct, the train went off the line and rushed along, tearing and destroying the rails, sleepers, and everything it encountered. Just as the truck cleared the end of the viaduct, the engine fell over into the water and mud, a height of twenty-eight feet, carrying with it two carriages, a second and first. The guard and the passengers in the remaining carriage did all they could to render assistance, and after some delay all the passengers were removed from their perilous situation, very few having received any material injury. Three servants of the company, however, lost their lives—the guard, the engine-driver, and the stoker.

BRIBERY AT BODMIN.—A pretty case of bribery has come to light at Bodmin, and has been made a matter of investigation before the magistrates. Mr. Belling, a watchmaker and silversmith, was charged with having given Mr. Chapman, a farmer, the sum of £10, to induce him to vote for the "Liberal-Conservative" candidate. Mr. Chapman was examined at great length in proof of the charge; and the proceedings resulted in Belling being committed for trial. Mr. Whitehurst, of the Ballot Society, conducted the case for the prosecution.

JEALOUSY AND REVENGE.—Charles Peck, aged twenty-three, Captain of the brig Anne, has been charged at Dartford with stabbing, on Good Friday last, Charles May, of whom he was jealous, for some attentions paid to a Miss Minter. There was a half-tipsy brawl and a fight, which ended in a knife-thrust on Peck's part. May was too ill to appear, and the case was adjourned for a week.

VOTING AT THE WIGAN ELECTION.—On Tuesday an inquest was held at Wigan on the body of William Topping, who died on the previous Tuesday. It was proved that the deceased had been for a dozen years troubled with asthma, and had been confined to his bed for five weeks. On Saturday, the 30th of April, he was sent for to vote at the election for Wigan. He was very ill when he left the house, and was even more exhausted when he returned in the evening. He was at once got to bed, and never again left his room. The chief constable stated that he had seen the deceased brought into the polling-booth by his son, who clasped the old man round his arms, and pushed him forward. The deceased slipped from the arms of his son and fell to the floor, and the son, who was in liquor, fell upon him. The crowd then closed around, and whilst the old man was on the floor, witness saw a person stretch his arm from the outside of the group and hit him up by the hair. This witness afterwards saw the deceased; his eyes were quite glazed, and witness thought that he was dead. A verdict was returned to the effect that death had resulted from natural causes; the jury adding that, in their opinion, the son's conduct was not altogether free from blame.—Manchester Guardian.

COLLISION OF TWO RAILWAY TRAINS IN A TUNNEL.—On Friday week a collision took place between two trains in the tunnel of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway between Bradford and Low Moor. A few minutes after the 3.25 passenger train left Bradford for Manchester, it was followed by an empty train for Low Moor. On the latter train reaching the Low Moor tunnel, instead of being signalled to halt at the top, the engine-driver was allowed to go on, and the empty train ran into the Manchester train at a speed of about 300 yards from the other end of the tunnel, which is a mile in length. One of the second-class carriages was driven against the engine with such force that the buffers were smashed, and a portion of the front of the carriage was broken, while the bodies of the other carriages were all dashed from their frames. There were about forty passengers in the train, who were thrown violently against each other and several of them injured. The engine was detached from the carriage next to it, but the driver immediately stopped it, and the engine of the empty train having been also stopped, the whole train was soon brought to a stand. None of the carriages had been thrown off the line, and by fastening the engine to a bar of the broken carriage the train was taken forward to Low Moor. Several of the passengers injured are still attended by a surgeon. The accident was owing to a breach of a rule that every train entering a tunnel shall have passed quite through it before another is allowed to enter.

INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. 99.

We continue our commentary on the election returns, and begin with Maidstone.

Maidstone is a fancy borough, not at all constant in its affections; indeed, it seldom keeps its members longer than for one Parliament, and changes its politics as often as it changes its members. In 1852 it returned two Liberals, in 1857 two Conservatives, and this year it sends us again two Liberals. In the last Parliament Mr. Beresford Hope and Captain Scott, both intensely Conservative, sat for Maidstone; but it has now returned Mr. Lee, its old member, and Mr. C. Buxton. Mr. Lee is the gentleman whose name stands conspicuous over a lime-wharf at Blackfriars. Mr. C. Buxton is the son of the late Sir T. Fowell Buxton, and a partner in the great firm of Freeman, Hanbury, Buxton, and Co. Mr. Charles Buxton represented Newport, Isle of Wight, in the last Parliament: he is what is called a rising man in the House.

Maldon is an old borough in Essex, exuding, like Caliban, a "very ancient and fishlike smell" blended with that of mud, with a political atmosphere not by any means pure. Maldon returned to the last Parliament Mr. Western, a neighbour, and Mr. Bramley Moore, a Liverpool merchant; but this year Mr. Moore divorced himself from Maldon, and went to Lymington to try his luck, and failed. And Maldon has allured back to her arms an old flame in the person of Mr. Peacock, whom she jilted in 1857. In 1857 Mr. Peacock polled only 339 votes; in 1859 he polled 503. Why Maldon was so cold to Mr. Peacock in '57 and so gushingly affectionate in '59 is inscrutable to strangers. All we can say is, it is her way. Prior to 1826 there had been no contest at Maldon for many years, but in that year Quintin Dick "opened the borough," and since then there has been money enough spent in this mouldy little town to build a frigate.

Malmesbury has returned Lord Andover, eldest son of the Earl of Suffolk, vice Mr. Luce, a resident banker, retired. The Earl of Suffolk's seat is at Charlton, close to Malmesbury.

Midhurst, acting under the paternal advice of the Earl of Egmont, sends us Mr. Mitford instead of Mr. Hardy, who succeeded Mr. Samuel Warren last year.

Newark has always been considered an appanage of the Duke of Newcastle; but it can be deemed so no longer, for it has rejected Lord Lincoln, his Grace's eldest son, and returned a Mr. Hodgkinson instead.

Newcastle-under-Lyne.—Here Mr. Murray has taken the place of Mr. Christie, the hat-manufacturer, by consent. Who Mr. Murray is we know not; perhaps he is Sir John Pakington's private secretary.

Peterborough has again returned Mr. Whalley, the Radical. This gentleman was elected in 1852, and unseated on petition; was then again elected, and again unseated; but he has, we apprehend, got a firm foothold now, for he comes in with a majority of fifty-five. Mr. Whalley takes the place of the Hon. George Fitzwilliam, who retires. Peterborough, when it was a quiet, sleepy, cathedral town, used to be considered Earl Fitzwilliam's borough; but it is now the central point of some half-dozen railways, and, consequently, much changed in character.

Plymouth has rejected Mr. White, and preferred Lord Valletort, the Earl of Mount Edgumbe's son. Lord Valletort is a Tory; Mr. White is a Radical, notable in the House for his herculean stature, black beard, and the deep bass voice with which he used to cheer. Mr. White was popular at Plymouth, but he could not stand against the noble family of the Edgumbes, which has been established in Devonshire for more than five hundred years.

Pontefract, or Pomfret, returns Mr. Overend, a Conservative (no connection with the great bill-breaking house), instead of Mr. Wood. The election in 1857, when Mr. Wood ousted Mr. Oliveira, will ever be memorable at Pomfret; for Mr. Oliveira, in revenge for his defeat, tried to induce a Committee of the House of Commons to recommend the disfranchisement of the borough, and put his wife into the witness-box to prove his case. The case, in the opinion of the Committee, was not proved; but some queer transactions were divulged by Mrs. Oliveira. Mr. Wood did not stand again. He has had the honour of being M.P. for Pomfret for two years, and was proud of it, but considered it too costly to be continued.

Rochdale.—The character of this borough was somewhat tarnished by the revelations of the committee-room in 1857; but it has wiped out the stain by returning Mr. Cobden instead of Sir A. Ramsay.

Shoreham has substituted Mr. Cave for Lord Alexander Francis Charles Gordon Lennox, who retires. Mr. Cave is unknown to us; but he is some one whom Sir Charles Burrell, his colleague, delights to honour—for he is master at Shoreham. Sir Charles is the father of the House. He was first elected for Shoreham in 1806, and has represented the borough ever since. He is eighty-one, and it was thought that he would retire when Parliament was dissolved; but, lo! here he is again, and may probably see out this Parliament, for, though he is over four score, he is not infirm.

Southampton.—Here Mr. Digby Seymour, who has long wished to return to Parliament, has defeated Mr. Weguelin, late Governor of the Bank of England. Mr. Seymour in 1852 was elected for Sunderland, but retired on being made Recorder of Newcastle-on-Tyne in 1854. He went down to Southampton to lecture a few days before the election, saw a chance, issued his address, and won—heading Weguelin by 170, and Mr. Wilcox, the Director of the Peninsular and Oriental Company, by 144. This is doing business. This is a coup d'état which, we venture to say, won't be repeated; for it is impossible to imagine that Southampton can really prefer Mr. Digby Seymour to Mr. Wilcox. *Men.*—This is not the Mr. Digby Seymour that represented Hull. The late member for Hull is a City merchant; this gentleman is a barrister.

Stafford returns with Mr. Wise and Mr. Salt. Lord Ingestre, its late representative, is now heir to the earldom of Shrewsbury, and is elected for North Staffordshire of course.

Sunderland has done a notable deed. It has sent George Hudson adrift at last. Let us stop a minute to reflect upon this gentleman's career. Not many years ago George Hudson was a line-draper at York, and might have lived and died such; but the railway days came, and George Hudson, seeing that there was money to be made quicker in the Share Market than in the draper's shop, rushed into the arena, and not only made money to a fabulous amount, but gained position and power—for a time. He was elected three times Lord Mayor of York; was made a magistrate of two divisions of his county; chairman of some half-dozen railways; and, in short, in the railway world was a king—"The Railway King." And he lived like a king; for had he not a palace at Albert Gate? and did he not hold levees there, to which noble lords and highborn ladies eagerly rushed to do him homage? It was in 1845 that he was elected member for Sunderland. He was then at the highest point of his elevation; and it was then, though he did not know it, that he was just about to fall; for soon after his election the panic came, and amongst thousands of other railway speculators, pulled down the "railway king," and levelled his throne in the dust. His wealth vanished, his noble friends forsook him, his palace was deserted, and, had it not been for the constancy of Sunderland, he would long since have dived under, and been lost to view. But in the days of his greatness he had given Sunderland docks, and railways; and so, "faithful amongst the faithless found," Sunderland stuck to him when all others forsook him. He stood five contests at Sunderland; and in every one, excepting the last, was at the head of the poll. But now Sunderland has deserted him—signally and decisively deserted him; for in the late contest he was 737 below Mr. Penwick, and 502 below Mr. Lindsay. And now we may bid a long good night to Mr. Hudson. For many years he has swung by his Sunderland anchor alone; and now that the cable of that is cut, there is nothing left for him but to drift away into darkness. We can hardly say that he has "left a name at which the world grows pale;" but we certainly may say that he has left one that may "point a moral and adorn a tale." The dismissal of George Hudson is the most remarkable feature of the election.

Tiverton has lost the services of the old member, Mr. John Heathcoat, who has represented the borough twenty-seven years, and has

elected the Hon. G. Denman, brother of Lord Denman. Mr. Heathcoat has a large lace factory at Tiverton, and it is generally understood that he can return whom he likes. When Lord Palmerston was rejected by South Hants, in 1834, he sailed, under the convoy of Mr. Heathcoat, into this quiet little harbour, and has never left it since.

Wakefield.—Here there was a regular "sell." At the close of the poll Mr. Charlesworth, the late member, was told that he was elected. Whereupon he returned thanks for the honour; went home to Chapelthorpe Hall, where of course there was great joy at the news of his success, and retired to rest; and in the morning returned to Wakefield to hear the poll officially published and himself declared by the returning-officer "duly elected." But, alas! when he got there he discovered that he was not duly elected, but that Mr. Leatham was ahead of him by three votes. Mr. C. is a Conservative, Mr. Leatham is a Radical. This gentleman is brother of Mr. Leatham, of Hull; John Bright married their sister. Old Mrs. Leatham is still alive, and it is said, rejoices not a little that she has two sons and a son-in-law in Parliament.

Wareham has gone back to her old love, Mr. Drax, and turned off Mr. Calcraft.

Weymouth.—Here the wind has veered round to the opposite point of the compass to that from which it blew in 1857. Then Weymouth returned Colonel Freestun and Mr. Rob Roy Campbell, two Liberals; now it sends Lord Grey de Wilton, son of the Earl of Wilton, and Mr. Brooke, two Tories.

And with Weymouth we finish for the week. The Irish and Scotch boroughs and counties may demand our attention in another paper.

THE NEW PARLIAMENT.

We add to our previous list of the members who have been returned to the new Parliament, distinguished as "Liberals" and "Conservatives":—

The names of new members are marked with an asterisk (*); of members who have changed their seats, thus †.

| | | | | | |
|-----------------------|---------------------|---|---------------------|--------------------|---|
| Aberdeenshire | Lord Haddo | C | Huntingdonshire | Mr. Fellowes | C |
| Argyleshire | Mr. A. S. Finlay | L | | Lord R. Montagu | C |
| Armagh | Mr. Bond | L | Inverness (Burgess) | Mr. Matheson | L |
| Aitmagh (County) | Sir W. Verner | L | Isle of Wight | Mr. Clifford | L |
| | Mr. M. C. Close | L | Kent (West) | Lord Holmesdale | C |
| Ayrshire | Lord P. J. Stuart | L | | Sir E. Filmer | C |
| Banffshire | Mr. D. Gordon | L | Kerry (County) | Mr. H. A. Herbert | C |
| Bedfordshire | Colonel Gilpin | C | | Lord Castlereagh | L |
| | Mr. H. Russell | L | Kilkenny (City) | Mr. Sullivan | L |
| Berkshire | Mr. J. Walter* | L | Kincardineshire | Gen. Arbutnot | C |
| | Hon. P. Bouverie | L | Kinsale | Mr. Arnott | C |
| Berwick | Mr. Gordon* | C | Lancashire (S.) | Mr. Egerton | C |
| | Mr. Erle* | C | | Mr. Legh | C |
| Berwickshire | Mr. Robertson* | L | Leicestershire (N.) | Lord J. Manners | C |
| Carmarvonshire | Colonel Pennant | C | | Mr. Hartopp | L |
| Carmarthenshire | Mr. D. Jones | C | Limerick (City) | Mr. F. W. Russell | L |
| | Mr. D. Pugh | C | | Major Gavin | L |
| Cardiganshire | Mr. Powell | C | Lincolnshire (S.) | Sir J. Trollope | C |
| Cheshire (N.) | Mr. G. C. Leigh | C | | Mr. J. H. Packer | L |
| | Mr. W. Egerton | C | Lisburn | Mr. J. Richardson | C |
| Clare (County) | Col. Vandeleur | C | Middlesex | Mr. Hanbury | L |
| | Mr. White | L | | Hon. G. Byng | L |
| Cornwall (E.) | Mr. Robartes | L | Monmouthshire | Mr. C. O. Morgan | C |
| | Mr. Kendall | C | | Colonel Somerset | C |
| Cornwall (W.) | Mr. R. Davey | L | Montgomeryshire | Mr. H. W. Wynne | C |
| | Mr. J. St. Aubyn | L | New Ross | Mr. Tottenham | C |
| Denbighshire | Sir W. W. Wynne | C | Newry | Mr. Quinn | C |
| | Col. Biddulph | L | Norfolk (West) | Mr. Bentinck | C |
| Derbyshire (S.) | Mr. Evans | L | | Mr. Gordon | L |
| | Mr. Mundy | C | Northampton | Lord Burghley | C |
| Devonshire (N.) | Mr. J. W. Buller | L | shire (N.) | Mr. Hunt | C |
| | Hon. C. R. Trefusis | C | Ross & Cromarty | Sir J. Matheson | L |
| Donegal (County) | Mr. T. Conolly | C | Roxburghshire | Sir W. Scott* | L |
| | Sir E. S. Hayes | C | Sligo (Borough) | Right Hon. J. Wyne | C |
| Down (County) | Lord A. Hill | C | Somersetshire (E.) | Sir W. Miles | C |
| | Colonel Forde | C | | Mr. W. Knatchbull | C |
| Downpatrick | Mr. D. S. Ker* | C | Shrewsbury | Mr. Tomline | C |
| Drogheda | Mr. McCann | L | | Mr. Slaney | L |
| Dublin (County) | Mr. J. Hamilton | C | Staffordshire (S.) | Mr. H. Foley | L |
| | Colonel Taylor | C | | Mr. W. O. Foster | L |
| Dublin University | Mr. J. Whiteside | C | Stirlingshire | Mr. Blackburne | C |
| | Mr. A. Lefroy | C | St. Andrews (B.) | Mr. E. Ellice | L |
| Dumfriesshire | Mr. P. B. Smollett | C | Suffolk (E.) | Lord Henniker | C |
| Dumfries | Mr. H. Johnston | C | | Sir F. Kelly | C |
| Edinburgh | Mr. J. F. Maguire | L | Surrey (E.) | Hon. P. L. King | L |
| Edinburghshire | Earl of Dalkeith | C | | Mr. Alcock | L |
| Elgin & Nairn (Shrs.) | Maj. Bruce | C | Sussex (W.) | Earl of March | C |
| Essex (S.) | Mr. Brimston | C | | Mr. H. Wyndham | C |
| | Mr. Watlington | C | Sutherlandshire | Marq. of Stafford | L |
| Fermanagh (Co.) | Mr. E. Archdall | C | Tralee | Captain O'Connell | L |
| | Hon. H. A. Cole | C | Wexford (Bor.) | Mr. Redmond* | L |
| Fifeshire | Mr. Wemyss | L | Wick | Mr. S. Laing | L |
| Galway (City) | Mr. Lever | C | Wicklow (County) | Lord Proby | L |
| | Lord Dunkellin | L | | Mr. W. F. Hume | C |
| Glamorganshire | Mr. C. R. M. Talbot | L | Wigtonshire | Sir A. Agnew | L |
| | Mr. H. Vivian | L | Yorks. (E. Rid.) | Lord Hotham | C |
| Great Marlow | Col. Williams | C | | Hon. A. Duncombe | C |
| | Col. B. Knox | C | Youghal | Mr. Butt | L |
| Hampshire (S.) | Hon. R. H. Dutton | C | | | |
| | Sir J. C. Jervoise | L | | | |

THE ARMY AND NAVY.

THE "United Service Gazette" says that Government has a notion of calling out the whole of the militia, and of adding fifty new battalions to the line. Two thousand men are to be added to the corps of Marines. The indulgence of a free discharge as well as discharge by purchase from the Royal Marines is to be suspended until further orders. The bounty is to be increased from £3 to £5, with a free kit.

The various dockyards and arsenals are now as busy as ever they were during the Crimean war. A large number of artisans and labourers have been taken on in every department. War stores of all kinds have been dispatched in great quantities to Malta, Gibraltar, and Corfu. Twenty heavy loads of 8-inch shell and 32-pounder case and grape shot were last Saturday dispatched to the various stations on the coast of Sussex, and the other coast stations have been similarly supplied from the Royal Arsenal. The laboratory department at Woolwich has undertaken to turn out the enormous amount of 20,000 68-pound shot daily.

Letters from Kiel inform us that during the last two days the English Admiralty have hired some spacious magazines, with the view of establishing depots of sea coal. Similar arrangements were made by the Admiralty several months before the last maritime war in the Baltic.

On Saturday orders were issued by the Admiralty for the James Watt, 91, screw; Asia, 84, screw; Exmouth, 90, screw; Creser, 80, screw; and the Hero, 91, screw; to sail from Sheerness and Devonport to join the channel fleet. The Goliath, 90; Cadmus, 21; Falcon, 17; Imperieuse, 51; Melopomene, 50; Ternagant, 25; and the Pioneer and Flying Fish gun-boats, to be brought forward with all expedition to reinforce the fleet in the channel. The gun-boats at Haslar are to be prepared for immediate launching, should their services be required.

The men of the Coastguard have been ordered to prepare for sea.

SHIPWRECK.—A L HANDS LOST.—The Dutch ship Australia, outward-bound from Shields to Cadiz, was on Thursday week wrecked on the Shipwash Sands (a very narrow shoal, some ten miles in length, situate fifteen miles off the Suffolk coast), and there is too much reason to apprehend that every one belonging to her perished. The wind blew a violent gale from the north-east, and a heavy sea set in along the coast. About nine o'clock p.m. the ship was seen moored about the centre of the sands, and later in the night a long-boat and captain's gig were seen drifting up the Shipwash channel, bottom up, and several thick Russian caps were floating near them. The ship was lost sight of; but at daylight the following morning the wreck was seen on the sands at the spot above mentioned. In the course of the succeeding day and night the ship broke up.

THE SUNKEN SHIPS AT SEBASTOPOL.—Advices from Sebastopol state that 28 vessels—brigs, schooners, and lately one corvette of 18 guns—have been successfully raised; of the 28 vessels, 15 have been raised whole, and with the hulls in very fair condition; the others were broken to pieces, and taken out in that condition; but even in this latter case the copper bolts, sheathing, and the timber pay for the expense of raising. The wrecks find a ready sale on the spot, or are sent to Odessa and Constantinople. There are about thirty-two Americans and from sixty to seventy Russians employed on the works.

THE ARMSTRONG GUN DESCRIBED BY ITS INVENTOR.

A BANQUET was given on Tuesday evening at Newcastle to Sir W. G. Armstrong, the inventor of the famous gun. The toast of the evening was proposed by Sir George Grey. In responding to it Sir William Armstrong made some remarks on his invention. He said:—

"With respect to the gun, of which so much has been said, it is absurd to suppose that its general character, which is already known to hundreds of persons, and which is already approximately—although only approximately—described in many publications, can be considered a secret. There is a great deal in detail which will be very difficult to make out, and which must be completely mastered before other nations can make the gun. Now, without disclosing any of that detail which, in fact, would not be of any great interest, I may, if you choose to hear it, give you in an authentic form some general information respecting it. I will begin by telling you that the gun is made wholly of wrought iron. It is a built-up gun—that is to say, it is made in separate pieces, each piece being of such moderate size as to avoid the risk of flaw or fault in the forging. Now, this mode of construction secures very great strength, lightness, and durability. The guns display extraordinary durability; and, in a long course of trial, none of them have exhibited the slightest indication of wear. Upon this particular point I may state that a 32-pounder gun has already been constructed, besides smaller ones, and I expect soon you will hear of 70-pounders and 100-pounders constructed upon the same principles. And now with respect to the breech-loading. All the writers who have undertaken to give information upon this gun have spoken of a large screw working in the breech end of the gun, and pressing against a stopper for the purpose of closing the bore when the gun is loaded; but they all ignore the fact of that screw being a hollow screw, or they have misunderstood the purpose of its being so. There can be no secret about a process which is now daily performed. The guns are both sponged and loaded through the hollow screw, and it is a great mistake to say that the charge, or shot, or sponge can be introduced by the narrow slot or opening which is spoken of as receiving the stopper. This stopper is a very small light piece, widely different to that represented in the fancy portraits which have appeared of this gun. It is chained to the gun, to prevent the possibility of being lost by casualty. There are various peculiarities about the carriages and other adjuncts of the gun. The carriages, which are arranged for guns intended for naval or garrison purposes, are adapted with a slide—a sloping slide—upon which the gun runs back on being fired, and then slips into its original position by gravity, thus obviating the necessity of employing a large number of men. The projectiles are in all cases made of cast iron, thinly coated with lead. The projectile for field purposes admits of being used indifferently either as solid shot or shell, or common case or canister. It is composed of separate pieces, bound together so compactly that the shell has been fired through a solid mass of oak timber nine feet in thickness without sustaining a fracture. When used as a shell it divides into forty-nine separate regular pieces, and into about one hundred indefinite and irregular pieces. It combines the principle of the shrapnel and percussion shell. It either explodes as it approaches or as it strikes the object. The percussion arrangement is that the shell, while in the hands of a friend, is so safe and quiescent that it may be thrown off the top of a house without exploding; but when among enemies it is so sensitive and so mischievous that the slightest touch will cause it to explode. The reason of this is, that the shock which the projectile sustains in the act of firing puts the percussion arrangement from half to full cock, and it then becomes so delicate that a shell has been exploded at Shoeburyness by being fired against a bag of shavings. Moreover, the fuse may be so arranged that the shell explodes at the instant of leaving the muzzle. In that case the pieces spread out like a fan, and act as grapeshot. I could give hundreds of examples of the effect produced by these shells; but I will confine myself to a single instance, which I select merely because it took place before the Duke of Cambridge, and many other officers of distinction. Two targets, nine feet square, were placed at a distance of 1500 yards from the gun, and seven shells fired at them; the effect of these seven shells was that the two targets were struck in 396 places, and with so much force that although one of the targets was three inches thick it was riddled through and through with the fragments. Similar effects were produced at much longer distances, extending in some cases to 3000 yards. I leave you to conceive what would be the effect of these projectiles in making an enemy keep his distance. For breaching purposes, or for blowing up buildings, or for ripping a hole in the side of a ship, a shell of a different construction is used."

After describing the difficulties he had encountered in perfecting the gun Sir W. Armstrong went on to say:—

"At a distance of 600 yards an object not larger than the muzzle of an enemy's gun or the crown of a man's hat can be hit almost at every shot. At 3000 yards a target nine feet square, which at that distance appears a mere speck, has, on a calm day, been struck five times out of ten. A ship affords a target large enough to be hit at a very much longer distance, and shells may be thrown into fortresses from distances exceeding five miles. As regards ships being opposed to ships on the open sea, it appears to me they would simply destroy each other if made of timber. The time has gone by for putting men in armour, but I suspect it is only approaching for putting ships in armour. Fortunately no nation in the world can play at that game so well as we can; for our resources, both in the production of iron and in its application to all manner of purposes, are unbounded. As regards a ship opposed to a battery, the advantage will unquestionably be in favour of the battery. It has a steady platform of guns, and it is composed of less vulnerable material. In cases of invasion, the possession of artillery of this description is all-important to the defenders. I believe it would be quite impossible to effect a landing if opposed by batteries of these guns, or, if a landing were effected, the attacking forces would have to be most awfully cut up."

Mrs. JERROLD, widow of the late Mr. Douglas Jerrold, died on Friday night, the 6th inst., at her residence, Fairfield Villa, near Broadstairs, Kent. The health of Mrs. Jerrold had been gradually declining since her husband's death.

THE BISHOP OF OXFORD AND HIS CLERGY.—The Bishop of Oxford has issued a reply to the remonstrances made to him a short time back against certain Romanising practices in his diocese, in which he declares that the "distrust and dissatisfaction was confined to a small minority within the diocese." He accuses the remonstrants with actively endeavouring to disturb its peace; denies the Romish tendency of the processions; admits that crosses had been indiscreetly used without his knowledge; but declines to consider as unlawful any ornaments already in use in our churches and modes of worship. In reference to the use of the cross, his Lordship questions if it cannot, under the safeguards provided by the Church of England, be employed both as a sign and a material symbol, reminding us of our redemption and of our profession, without danger. His Lordship condemns the use of stone altars, and states that none have been erected with his knowledge or consent, and he refers the remonstrants to the Ecclesiastical Court for redress. In conclusion, his Lordship urges peace among themselves, and expresses his deliberate conviction that, while they suffer much from the attempts made by a few mostly inexperienced young men to introduce unusual ornaments or ritual observances, they suffer quite as much from a querulous, suspicious temper, leading others to whisper insinuations, and to stir up strife, to the grievous breach of Christian charity.

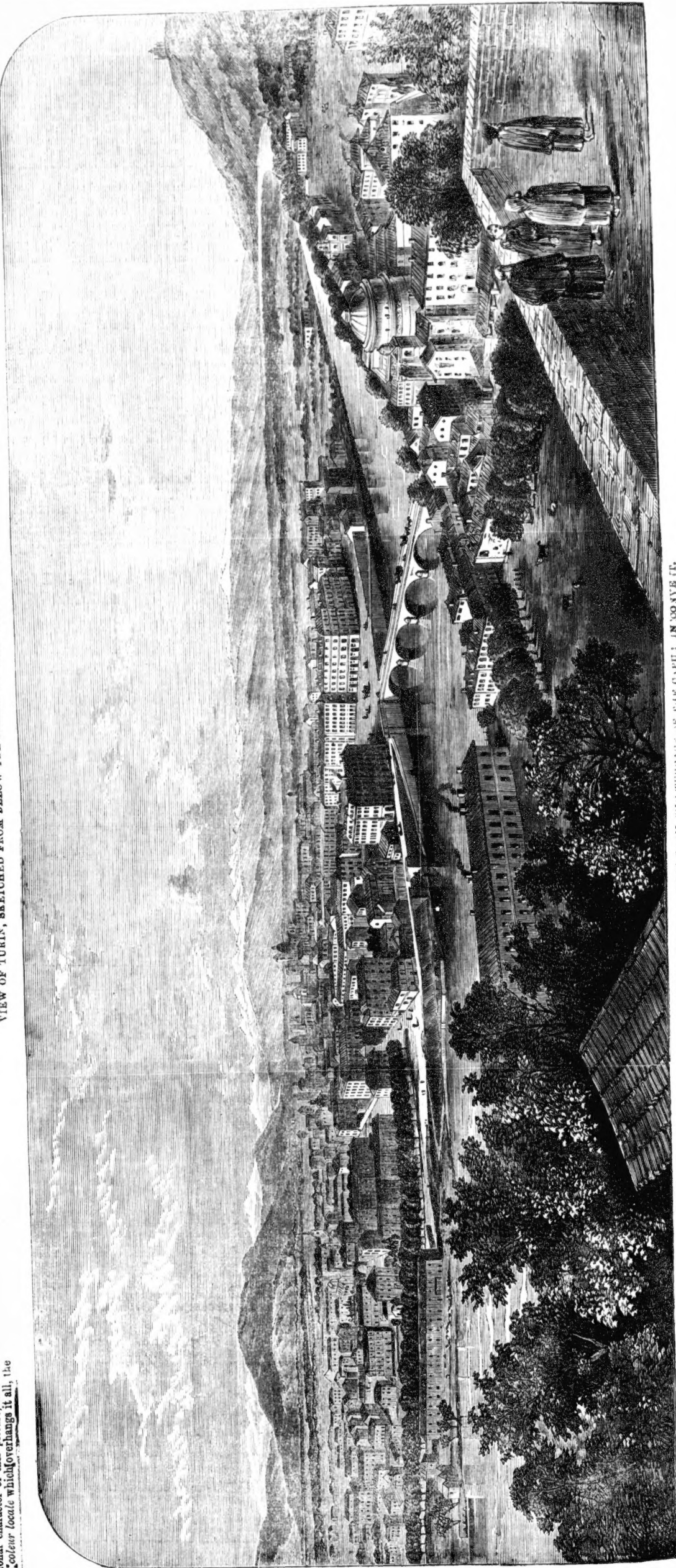
A FEMALE ROBINSON CRUSOE.—The Chicago correspondent of the "New York Times" supplies that journal with rather a doubtful story. In 1856 a Miss Richardson, of Cleveland, took passage in the vessel of a relation for Green Bay, where she was to be married. During the passage the officers and men became intoxicated, and, during a gale, the vessel was washed on an island "in Lake Superior, near the British coast, and north-west from Isle Royal." The captain and crew leaped overboard as the vessel struck, and Miss Richardson and her cousin (the mate) were about to follow, when a spar from the broken and shattered mast fell to the deck, striking the mate upon the head and instantly killing him. Miss Richardson's courage forsook her at this awful sight, and she sank insensible upon the deck. When she came to her senses the storm was dying away, and the vessel was fast among the rocks, about a mile from land. By her lay the mutilated body of her cousin, at the sight of which she nearly fainted. Summoning up resolution, she got up some trunks from the cabin, lashed them to a spar, tied a life-preserver round her, and floated ashore, amid a heap of barrels, boxes, &c. Nothing could she see of the crew who had left the ship. When night approached she became very dismal, and knelt down and prayed. Presently she saw a dark bale floating ashore, and wading into the water she dragged it to land. It contained buffalo robes, some of which were dry, and kept her warm during a deep slumber which fell upon her that night. Next morning she set to work to save everything she could from the sea, and was fortunate to find a case of sardines, from which she made a hearty meal. On the second day she continued collecting the cargo, and found sufficient provisions to last her for four years. On the third day the waves threw up the dead and bruised bodies of the crew. In the pocket of one of them (her cousin) she found a box of matches. She dug shallow graves, and interred the dead. She does not say how she procured water. After the lapse of six weeks she became more contented. She had learned to catch fish, and cook her provisions without a stove. She built a hut, and, though she suffered considerably during the winter, got inured to its severity. Occasionally she saw vessels, but could not attract their attention. On the 25th February, 1859, after she had been three years alone, some Indians from the British shore visited the island, with whom she returned to the British territory, and was forwarded to Fort William. Such is a condensation of the rather fabulous account in the "New York Times" taken from a diary said to have been kept by Miss Richardson.

TURIN

TURIN, the capital of Piedmont, about four miles in circumference, and has a total population of about 120,000 souls, exclusive of the garrison. Formerly fortified, it is now an open city in a fine plain, which is well watered, and dotted with villas. It is approached by several planted roads, and regularly built. In the centre of the city is the Piazza Reale; the Strada del Po leads to a bridge of five arches over the river. There is a Royal palace, with library and gardens; and adjoining are the Government offices, the military academy, and the Royal Opera-house. There is also the ancient palace of the Dukes of Savoy, and there is the cathedral, which is Gothic. This was formerly rich in plate and jewels; but Napoleon sold both, and, with the proceeds, embarked and built the bridge over the Po. There are several benevolent institutions; a university, academies of science and painting, a botanic garden, and two theatres.

A HUFF.
Mr. PHILLIPS will paint himself into a forgetfulness of his nationality if he goes on producing such very Spanish scenes of life in Spain. "To paint a tree," says some transcendentalist, "you must become a tree;" and it must be as true, we suppose, that to paint a Spaniard you must become a Spaniard. However, in spite of the intense national character of this picture, and the fine colour locale which overhangs it all, the

VIEW OF TURIN, SKETCHED FROM BELOW THE PIAZZA VITTORIO EMANUELE.



GENERAL VIEW OF TURIN FROM THE TERRACE OF THE CAPUJ INDOVATE IT.

human interest is universal in its nature, and speaks a language intelligible all over the world. Never was there a clearer case of lovers' pique. The carriage of his head, and the curve of his elbow, with the thumb tightening on the rigid hip; the set of her shoulders, lovely in their indignation; the convulsive thrusting of the fan into the bend of the right arm (with a "clinch," you know, as if it had just been tapping time to a brisk reproof); and the turning of her back—all these things may be read by him who runs. Which of the two is in fault? We say the hidalgo. Not only out of gallantry and leaning to the weaker side, but because there is such manifest reproach in the other girl's face, and such real woman's sorrow in that of the principal figure. There is a jauntiness about the on-horseback-departing gentleman which mislikes us; and there is a half droop about the head of the forsaken one which shows that she can yield, if asked prettily, while the lower part of the face is tremulous with agitation. If we were a girl, and a man turned on us his own back, and his horse's too, we should look more angrily than she does. There is something very anti-coqueting in the aspect of a horse's hind-quarters, however nicely he may carry his tail. We recommend the cavalier to drop something, "for the love of God," into the bowl which is held at his side, and, like Burns's "puir Deil, tak' a thought and mend"—his temper.



"A HIT F.W." FROM THE PICTURE BY J. PHILLIPS, A.M.A., IN THE EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

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TO ADVERTISERS.

ON and after this date, all Advertisements in the "Illustrated Times" will be charged at the rate of 1s. 6d. per line, excepting in cases where contracts have been previously entered into.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

LIEUTENANT MORRISON, R.N., writes that we were mistaken in saying that "Captain Brown, R.N., the Registrar-General of Seamen, was one of the first, if not the very first, naval man who proposed the registration system. I proposed this system to the Admiralty as early as June, 1824. I have a letter from the Secretary of the Admiralty of that date acknowledging my proposals. I have also a letter conveying to me the thanks of their Lordships for my plan for manning the Navy by means of naval apprentices in 1835, which was immediately adopted to a considerable extent, and has been found extremely beneficial to the service. I had also the honour to receive the thanks of the Board of Officers appointed some years since for a plan I proposed for sending one boy every year, from each parish in the kingdom, into the merchant service, to be apprenticed to the Queen for twenty-one years. These boys, after three years' service in merchant vessels, would be bound to serve until thirty-five years of age in the Navy; by which means, if adopted, we should now have had some 20,000 young seamen for the present emergency."

SEVERAL CORRESPONDENTS CORRECT AN ERROR in the "Illustrated Times" of last week. It was stated that the four candidates for Leicester were all Liberals, whereas Mr. Heygate is a Conservative, and Mr. Harris a Liberal Conservative.

ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1859.

PARLIAMENTARY PROSPECTS.

Those who expect from the public journals calculations of the strength gained or lost by parties through a dissolution should remember the difficulty of making such calculations; and that difficulty, always considerable, is still more so in times when parties are as confused as they are just now. It is by no means easy to tell how a gentleman will vote on a question of Reform who has assured the electors that "he would make every concession to progress compatible with the soundness of our Constitution;" or, that "he prided himself on uniting the best qualities of the Conservative and the Reformer." This is the kind of thing that the country newspapers have been filled with during the last few weeks, and it is not a sinecure to be employed in reducing it to practical and profitable food for meditation and calculation. A few points only seem tolerably clear about the new House so far, but these are worth looking at in their order.

First of all, the Government—dissolving under favourable circumstances—has secured a certain number of seats; but, though all such gain is an addition of strength to it as a party, it does not follow that it amounts to a working majority—that is to say, if all who enter the House as "Liberals" of any colour should unite in a vote, Lord Derby must be beaten as he was beaten before. For common purposes his strength is greater than in the last House; for uncommon purposes it still is not supreme. What results from this? As we take it, all will depend on the powers of the leaders of the Opposition to find some equally advantageous ground for assailing him with that which was supplied by the defeated Bill. But such ground will not be found easily. Lord John cannot again bring forward a resolution about Reform applicable to no question before the House. He is not likely to be successful with a vote of "want of confidence," for sufficient has already been seen of the new members of all shades to indicate that "measures, not men," will be a common feeling in the new House. Lord John, then, is likely to try a Reform Bill of his own; and, if the country goes on persisting with the Reform question just now, this is a likely turn for affairs to take. In such case, however, there is no easy task before him. Palmerston holds himself perfectly open to take his own line about any bill. Mr. Bright, if we understand him rightly, does not want any measure that is not a sweeping one, and is willing to postpone the subject rather than consent to anything moderate. Then, too, be it remembered, the boroughs have not yet been tried on the question of borough disfranchisement. They have elected men at this time without that fear immediately before their eyes; and another dissolution on that question would probably induce them to determine to die hard. In short, it is questionable whether a final or considerable kind of bill could be undertaken just now by anybody with much success, especially when great European events are impending which must soon engross the interest of the country. This is a pity; for it keeps the nation in an uneasy simmer of agitation—not formidable, indeed, and rather vexatious than dangerous—but still undesirable in times like these.

We speak with impartiality, and without a wish to foment discord, when we say that the country, after all this electioneering, will not really expect some union and cordial co-operation among its leading statesmen. This last dissolution shows that a new kind of House—a House of different character and composition to that already familiar to us—is not a probable result of any amount of dissolutions; that we must take what statesmen we have for better and worse at present. In one sense, this is favourable to them; but mark how it increases their responsibility. What will the country's conclusion be if sufficient self-denial and patriotism is not forthcoming amongst its grandees to induce them to sink their personal antagonisms in the cause of necessary improvement and necessary business? What if the country is forced into war, and if war leads to disaster? The memory of the Crimean winter—when the "Times" used language tenfold more inflammatory than that for which it now rebukes Mr. Bright—may teach us what to expect in such a case. Dissolutions in such a position would only make matters worse, by inflaming the nation with a sense of its helplessness; and what we see of our present breed of great men in periods of tranquillity does not encourage us to hope much from them in periods of terror and excitement.

SCULLY V. INGRAM.—In the Court of Queen's Bench on Monday last the Judges unanimously granted a new trial in this case, without hearing the defendant's counsel.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

HER MAJESTY AND THE PRINCE CONSORT, accompanied by the Princess Alice, the Princess Helena, Princess Louise, and Prince Alfred, visited the Royal Academy on Tuesday. To-day (Saturday) her Majesty leaves Buckingham Palace for Aldershot.

THE PRINCE OF WALES is expected to arrive at Buckingham Palace early in the ensuing week from Gibraltar and Italy. The Royal yacht Osborne left Portsmouth on Sunday for Gibraltar, to convey the Hereditary Prince to the British Crown home.

THE QUEEN HAD A DRAWING-ROOM ON SATURDAY, not over-numerously attended. Sir John Lawrence was present, and excited a good deal of interest. The third levee of the season was held on Wednesday.

BY THE LAST REPORT OF THE RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY it appears that upwards of 13,000,000 tracts and 5,000,000 handbills have been put into circulation in twelve months, while the annual issue of periodicals has exceeded 11,000,000.

THE EXPORTATION OF ARMS OF WAR of all sorts, lead, gunpowder, munitions of all sorts, horses, sailing and steam vessels, machinery, &c., is now forbidden by a decree of the Emperor of the French.

MR. C. R. LESLIE, R.A., DIED ON THURSDAY LAST at Abercorn-place, aged 64. He has two pictures in the present exhibition, "Hotspur and Lady Percy," and "Jeanie Deans and Queen Caroline."

A MILLER NAMED MADILAI, at Chantency, Sarthe (France), has reached the age of one hundred years, though he appears no more than sixty, wears no glasses, walks and rides well, and remembers and tells of his campaigns under Louis XVI., &c.

GOODALL, THE WELL-KNOWN AND MUCH-RESPECTED HUNTSMAN of the Duke of Rutland, died at his residence at the Kennels, near Belvoir Castle, on Sunday morning last.

THE FOUNDATION FOR ERECTING THE EXTENSIVE BRANCH OF THE ARMSTRONG GUN FACTORY in Woolwich Arsenal has been completed, and the footing for the building commenced, but, according to the "United Service Gazette," no correct drawing of it has yet appeared; the projectile admits of being used indifferently as solid shot, shrapnel, percussion shell, and common case, and possesses extraordinary efficiency in all these capacities.

A NAVAL OFFICER WAS MARRIED IN SCOTLAND, some days ago, and had started on his honeymoon trip, when he received a telegram ordering him to join his vessel immediately. In three hours from the time of his marriage he was separated from his wife and en route to his ship.

MR. MOFFAT, the former member for Ashburton (says the "Western Times"), was defeated at the present election by a majority of one vote, for which £140 was given: the drunkenness and lying were enormous.

MR. E. V. RIPPINGILL, an artist of considerable merit, but better known a quarter of a century since than of late years, died suddenly, on Good Friday, at a railway station near Birmingham. His chief works were "The Progress of Dunkennes" and "The Country Post Office." One of his pictures is in the Vernon Gallery. He died of disease of the heart.

THE DISTRICT OF QUEEN'S TOWN, CAPE DISTRICT, has been visited by an extraordinary storm, in which hailstones fell one pound in weight, with such force as to break through corrugated iron roofs, and a number of sheep were killed, and trees, crops, and garden, destroyed.

IT IS UNDERSTOOD (says the "Court Gazette") that, if the indisposition of Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton should be of much longer duration, the Cabinet have determined to accept his resignation, and appoint a successor to the Colonial Office.

MISLE. VICTOIRE BALFE, on Thursday afternoon week, was passing along Piccadilly in her brougham, when the shaft of a cab struck forcibly one of her arms, severely lacerating it, but there was not so much injury as might be expected; and at Drury Lane, on Friday, appearing with her arm in a sling, she sang the music of Lucia in "Lucia di Lammermoor."

MR. WILLIAM FORSYTH, Q.C., of the Northern circuit, has been appointed standing counsel to the Secretary of State in Council for India, on the resignation of Mr. Loftus Wigram, Q.C., who retires from ill-health.

AN EXPLOSION TOOK PLACE ON TUESDAY at the Gatebeck Gunpowder Mills, near Kendal; two men were killed.

LORD COWLEY ARRIVED IN LONDON ON FRIDAY from Paris, and had a protracted interview with the Earl of Malmesbury.

BRODY, A TOWN IN AUSTRIAN GALICIA, situated on the Russian frontier, was destroyed on Thursday night by an immense fire.

DURING THE HEAVY STORM OF LAST WEEK a very serious casualty occurred to a fishing-boat's crew belonging to Uig. The boat suddenly disappeared during a heavy snow shower, and no trace of her or her crew has since been obtained.

RETRENCHMENT IS THE ORDER OF THE DAY IN INDIA. It is stated on good authority that all civil and military salaries are to be reduced 15 per cent. almost immediately. Instructions have been received to stop all further recruiting for the native army, and the strength of each regiment will be maintained at 700, instead of 1,000 men, for the future.

A BALLOON ASCENT AT CONSTANTINOPLE, by the Brothers Godard, being put off in consequence of bad weather, the mob attacked the poor aeronauts, and tried to stab them.

THE REV. B. B. MAURICE BONNOR, M.A., of Christ Church, Oxford, Canon of St. Asaph and Vicar of Raubon, has been promoted to the vacant bishopric of Bangor. The new Bishop graduated at Oxford in 1825, and was second class in mathematics and third in classics.

A PUBLIC MEETING, called by the Mayor, has been held at Leeds, and resolutions in favour of non-intervention in the war resolved upon.

AT NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE the Town Council have determined, by a majority of twenty-two to twenty, to petition her Majesty against interfering in the Italian war. The Sunderland Town Council has also petitioned.

A MAN RESIDING IN HULL had a monkey tied to a chair in his kitchen. During the temporary absence of the mistress of the house the monkey got to a child in a cradle, and severely mangled its face before assistance arrived.

THE LATE MR. JOSEPH TUNNICLIFFE, of Mayfield Hall, near Ashbourne, has left £30,000, all derived from his own earnings, for the endowment of a hospital, provided that a suitable building is erected, at a cost of not less than £3,000, within ten years.

LORD OSSULSTON has been summoned to the House of Peers, by the title of Baron Ossulston.

THE COURT OF COMMON COUNCIL OF LONDON has voted the sum of 100 guineas towards the fund now raising for the Italian exiles.

A YOUNG MAN WAS KILLED a few days ago at Oldham by a stone which a boy threw at him.

MR. TENNYSON'S NEW POEM, "Idylls of the King," is in the printer's hands, and will shortly be published.

PROFESSOR OWEN has been elected one of the eight foreign Associates of the French Institute, Department of the Academy of Sciences, in place of the great botanist, Robert Brown.

THE CELEBRATED PRIMA DONNA, MISLE. WAGNER, has been married, at Berlin, to M. Jachman. The church of St. Dorothee was filled by some 1,600 persons.

IN ONE OF THE FRENCH PROVINCES an old woman had been buried, when the gravedigger fancied he heard a strange noise. The coffin was lifted out and a medical man sent for, and, on the body being examined, the surgeon declared that life was then undoubtedly extinct, but that the woman had only just expired.

A NEW COMEDY BY MR. TOM TAYLOR, and a new farce by Mr. Oxenford, are in preparation at the Olympic Theatre.

THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF has appointed to be Military Commissioners for Great Britain to the head-quarters of the armies at the seat of war, for Austria, Colonel Midlam; for France, Colonel Claremont; and for Sardinia, Colonel Cadogan.

MR. JOHN WALKER, chemist, of Stockton, and the original inventor of lucifer matches, died in that town the other day, at the age of seventy-eight. Professor Faraday heard of the invention in passing through Stockton, obtained a box, and adverted to the invention in one of his lectures. Some thinking minds were set astir by this, and the discovery made which has since become world-known.

OUTWARD-BOUND MERCHANT SHIPS are experiencing inconvenience from the loss of their crews at Gravesend through the attraction of the Government bounty. The naval authorities board the ships at that place to ascertain if any of the men will volunteer, and in some instances vessels have been left without a sufficient number of hands to enable them to proceed.

AT CAMBRIDGE, GLASGOW, BRISTOL, KEIGATE, and other places, rifle corps are in course of formation; and it is said that the Government will endeavour to effect a comprehensive embodiment of volunteers.

THE SUBSCRIPTION IN FRANCE ON BEHALF OF M. DE LAMARTINE has been definitively closed; it amounts to about 400,000fr., and has been raised from between 40,000 and 45,000 persons.

A FIRE OCCURRED IN NORTH MILBOURNE on the 25th of April, and fifteen houses were consumed. Another destructive conflagration occurred at Ballarat.

MADAME BOSIO was followed to her last home by thousands of people and a military escort. An execution of Mozart's "Requiem" took place on the occasion, and eulogies were spoken over her grave.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

The following "unconsidered trifles" may not be uninteresting to your readers. There was lately living at Sunderland a Mr. Joseph John Wright, a solicitor. For a long time Mr. Wright has been in "difficulties," and at length, his difficulties having come to a climax, he, like many more in the same case, removed from Sunderland, and took up his residence in Edinburgh. It was not, however, to escape from his creditors that he went north, but because in Scotland the mode of winding-up bankrupts' estates is much more simple, expeditious, and inexpensive than it is in England—facts worthy of notice as not creditable to the legislators and law reformers on this side of the Border. Well, in due time Mr. Wright stands before the Scotch Court and passes his examination; and from a report of this examination, which appeared in the "Caledonian Mercury" of May the 5th, and from other sources, I have been able to cite the following facts, which, to say the least of them, are remarkable. Mr. Wright is father-in-law to Mr. William Digby Seymour, who was member for Sunderland, and who within the last few days has been returned for Southampton at the head of the poll. Against Mr. William Digby Seymour the estate of Mr. Joseph John Wright has a claim of no less a sum than £30,000, being money advanced to the said Mr. Seymour; and, further, Mr. Wright is mortgagee of the "Sunderland Times" newspaper for £5,000, advanced at different times to keep that newspaper afloat. It will probably occur to you to ask how I know that the Mr. Seymour who figures in the report is Mr. William Digby Seymour, the member for Southampton. To which I reply, that this fact is well known in Sunderland; and, further, that in Dod's "Parliamentary Companion for 1854," I find it recorded that Mr. W. D. Seymour, then member for Sunderland, did, in 1847, marry "Emily, second daughter of Joseph John Wright, a solicitor of that town." I make no comment upon these revelations of the Scotch Court. For aught I know, Mr. Seymour may have since given a cheque for the £30,000, or, if not, he may be perfectly able and willing to do so; or perhaps he may be prepared to prove that the claim against him is not well founded, and cannot be maintained. I simply give the facts as I find them in the "Caledonian Mercury" and elsewhere.

By the "Times" of this morning I find that out of 654 members 623 are returned, leaving only 31 to be elected. Of the 623 already chosen 339 are said to be Liberals and 284 Conservatives—majority for the Liberals, 55. We may therefore consider the relative strength of the two great divisions in the House as settled, for it cannot be materially altered by the few elections which are yet to come off. The Government will have about 300 against 354. The gain of the Government by the dissolution is about 20 members, or 40 votes on a division; and the question is whether this is a sufficient gain to enable the Ministry to keep in office. On considering this question, it is obvious to remark first that the Conservatives will form a compact mass, whilst the Opposition, though called by the generic term "Liberal," is, in fact, split up into parties more violently opposed to each other than some of them are to the Conservatives. For instance, the gentlemen below the gangway on the Opposition side have less sympathy with the old Whigs than the old Whigs have with the Conservatives; or, to take individual men, Lord Palmerston is much nearer in political opinions to Sir John Pakington than Bright is to Lord Palmerston. Twenty years ago, when a Government had only 300 men and the Opposition 354, the fate of the Government was sealed, for then the two parties moved in masses. But all this is changed. Again, let it be noted that the closer approximation of the two parties in numbers has very much increased the power of the gentlemen below the gangway. In the last Parliament it was notoriously this section which kept the Conservatives in office. The Whigs were at all times ready to throw them out; but without the Radicals they could do nothing, and the Radicals would not move. Now it is clear that, the nearer the scales are to a balance, the more power is possessed by this fluctuating party to exalt or depress either scale as it chooses. Lastly, let us remember that in the great division which led to the dissolution the Ministry was defeated by a majority of only 39; that 32 Liberal members voted with the Government, and 17 were absent; whilst of the Conservatives only three voted with the Opposition, and only seven were absent. Now, if another such a trial of strength occur, and the same disposition to support the Government be manifested by a section of the Liberals, it is clear that the Government will have a majority. What the tactics or temper of the Opposition will be, it is impossible at present to divine; perhaps, anger at having been put to the cost and inconvenience of an election may for a time fuse all the antagonistic elements of the Liberal party, and enable it to drive the Government from office. But if this should occur I can see no prospect of this fusion continuing. It is possible that a Palmerston or Russell Ministry may be formed; but it cannot, in the present disorganised state of the Liberal party, last long. Indeed, it appears to me that a permanent Government is a thing not attainable at present. There is to be no opposition to the re-election of Mr. Denison as Speaker, I hear; and it is doubtful whether the Liberals will venture a trial of strength on the Address.

By those behind the scenes, and well up in legal arcana, the professional behaviour of the Criminal Bar of England is not held in the highest respect. The virulent denunciations, the fervent appeals, the virtuously-indignant protestations, the ready pocket-handkerchief, the equally ready tears—are all but part and parcel of the stock in trade, and are put on and doffed as easily as the horsehair wig or the bombazine gown. We smile at Serjeant Buzfuz's blatant bullying, we are amused when we see Mr. Replevin, who is second in so many good cases and is anxiously expecting his "silk," turning up his eyes to heaven and enacting a pantomimic commentary of laudation on his leader's speech. We know Buzfuz and Replevin to be very good fellows in private life, and we look upon these professional eccentricities as necessary to what the Chinese call their "pigeon"—their business in life. But since the arrival of the last American mail one must be inclined to regard the harmless tumbling of our own barristers with an even yet more lenient eye, when we read of the disgraceful conduct of many of the leading counsel in America in connection with the recent trial of Mr. Sicles. To an Englishman the whole affair from beginning to end has been inexpressibly disgusting. The bloodthirsty cowardice of Mr. Sicles in attacking an unarmed man, mortally wounding him, and pistoling him twice even while the death-throes were on him, the extent of the "sensational" created, the comments of the press, the behaviour of the populace, and the conduct of the prisoner—all tended to give one but a low idea of American society. The trial just concluded has proved a fitting sequel to the subject; nor can one tell whom to admire most—the counsel who blundered, the counsel who excited the mob to "go it," the mob who cheered, the juryman who wouldn't be empanelled, the juryman who were empanelled and acquitted the murderer, the juryman who could play the fiddle and was thereby known to be soft-hearted, or the orange-seller who, with a touching devotion, left a chest of his wares for the refreshment of Mr. Sicles' friends!

Mr. William Russell is once more at home, looking very well, in excellent spirits, and (with the exception of the lameness I have previously mentioned) apparently by no means the worse for his campaign. It has been stated that he was asked to proceed at once to the seat of the present Continental warfare, there to represent the "Times," but that he declined. I know not how this may be; but it is obvious that no English newspaper correspondent would be allowed to serve at the head-quarters of either of the contending armies, would have no chance of learning any of their movements, or would be permitted to send home veracious accounts. Austrian Generals have an unpleasant knack of hanging journalists as spies; and, if we take the Crimea as a precedent, we shall find that the French are equally averse to the presence of correspondents; no accounts were sent from before Sebastopol to the Paris press, except a few thoroughly-revised official statements, and all their real and reliable information was obtained from English journals.

The various paragraphs which have been running the round of the journals as to Mr. Thackeray's future business relations with Messrs. Smith and Elder have received much curious colouring, according to the taste and fancy of the journalist. The connection between author and

There is not a new one, as "Esmond" and one or two Christmas books have been issued by the Cornhill firm; but it is understood that the future arrangements are that, about the month of January next, Messrs. Smith and Elder will publish a monthly magazine, which Mr. May will edit, and to which he will contribute a serial tale running through twenty numbers, receiving for the said tale the sum of £5600. The oft-mooted question as to the continuance or non-continuance of "Household Words" is likely to be speedily answered. The sale of the title and back stock, with the fittings, furniture, &c., of the office in Wellington Street takes place on Saturday; and on Monday, at one o'clock, Mr. Hodgson is the auctioneer. Charles Dickens has written a short story for the "New York Times," entitled, it is said, by an enormous offer. In the same paper is published Mr. Everett's "Mount Vernon Papers," and the editor, Mr. Bonner, is the man held up to admiration by Barnum for the magnitude of his advertising speculations.

Next, your readers would greatly prefer another novel from the pen of George Eliot to any further discussion as to the entity concealed behind the veil of that pseudonym. But something, we must suppose, is due to a clergyman whose name has appeared in connection with the question of the authorship of "Adam Bede." I am assured that the letter in the "Times," on which I commented, was a private communication, not addressed to the "Times" newspaper at all; and was published, not merely without the writer's authority, but to his extreme regret. The "indelicacy," therefore, did not rest with him. As to the authorship of "Adam Bede," it is still asserted that the writer of the letter was perfectly well-informed; and Mr. Eliot's denial will, I suppose, be ranked among the "curiosities of literature," side by side with Sir Walter Scott's celebrated denial, "on his honour," of the authorship of "Waverley." The authorship of two works of such merit as "Scenes of Clerical Life" and "Adam Bede" is a matter, and, indeed, an inevitable, subject of public interest and curiosity. Under whatever pseudonym he may prefer, long may "George Eliot" flourish, to delight the world with fresh creations of his genius!

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

A fenny farce, broadly improbable, but very laughable, called "Ici on parle Français," has been produced at the Adelphi, and gives Mr. Todd scope for the display of much genuine comic humour.

Miss Glyn is giving Shakespearean readings at St. Martin's Hall on Monday evenings with great success.

Literature.

Popular Tales from the Norse. By GEO. WEBER DASENT, D.C.L. With an Introductory Essay on the Origin and Diffusion of Popular Tales. Second Edition. Edinburgh: Edmonston and Douglas.

MR. DASENT is a public benefactor for reproducing these old stories in their present shape; and, though the old Norsemen spoke plainly, never were stories told in God's earth with a purer moral atmosphere than these. The reader who pretends to want them purified would cry out for Jockey-club scent to his handkerchief in the very climes from which these tales have travelled; and, with the snow and the pine forests all around, and the aurora overhead, would the cold virgin air not pure enough for his breathing.

Mr. Dasent has, in this edition, added thirteen tales, and cautions "good children" against reading the two last—a concession to which his bad genius prompted him in an evil hour; for the mind of a child, like the brook in "Ion"—

"though shapes of ill
May hover round its surface, glides in light,
And takes no shadow from them."

His book consists of translations, done by him during the last fifteen years, from the "Norske Folkeeventyr" of MM. Asbjørnsen and Moe, which constitute the bulk of it; and of a critical introduction upon the history and diffusion of popular tales. Of this introduction we will give some abstract. Of course its drift is not new, and does not rest upon the authority of Mr. Dasent.

From the East, says Mr. Dasent, we came, and from that central point of Asia now commonly called Iran, the habitation of the tillers of the earth, as opposed to Turan, the abode of restless horse-laying nomads. Here is the line drawn between the Mongolian and the Indo-European race. From whatever cause, the offshoots of the common stock now comprised under the latter name wandered westward, till stopped by the Atlantic and the Northern Ocean, to appear in history as Celts, Greeks, Romans, Teutons, Slavonians; while the rest passed the Indian Caucasus, poured through the defiles of Afghanistan, crossed the plain of the Five Rivers, and descended on the plains of India. Each of the tongues of the Western Aryans bears about it infallible evidence of its Eastern origin, so that each dialect can be traced to that primeval form of speech still in the main preserved in the Sanscrit by the Southern Aryan branch. "We all came—Greek, Latin, Celt, Teuton, Slavonian—from the East, as kith and kin, leaving kith and kin behind us; and after thousands of years the language and traditions of those who went East and those who went West bear such an affinity to each other as to have established beyond discussion or dispute the fact of their descent from a common stock." The story of the "Master-Thief" has traits which are to be found in the Sanscrit Hitopadesa, in the story of Rhapsinitus, in Herodotus, and in German, Latin and Finnish popular tales. The kernel of the story of William Tell and his wonderful shot, said to have occurred A.D. 1307, is found in Sæbo-Græmmatius (twelfth century), in the Wilkins Saga, in the Sagas of St. Olaf (A.D. 1030), in several old English ballads, and, above all, in legends common to the Turks, Mongols, and wild Samoyeds. The story of Gollert's dog is found in the Pantcha-Tantra, in the Hitopadesa, in the Arabic original of the Seven Wise Masters, in the "Gesta Romanorum," and elsewhere. The germs of such stories are found in the popular traditions of the Eastern Aryans, and then they are developed into hundreds of shapes among the Western Aryans, in the course of ages. The particular development is not difficult to trace in the case of the Norse stories. The Norse mythology is simple, and very simple the process by which it became venerated with Christian imagery. Instead of Odin and Thor, or Thor and Loki, wandering about, we have Jesus Christ and St. Peter. The Virgin Mary, "Vierge séculaire," takes to herself the woman-worship of our ancestors. On the other hand, Oriental notions of the devil, and hell, and female inferiority and malignity, are imported; and the mythology undergoes, in those respects, a change for the worse. Originally, "Hel" was merely a chilly place, for those who were so unlucky as not to die in battle, and we dare say "Goto Hel!" spoken by a Norse warrior to a Norse attorney merely meant, "You are a cowardly civilian!" Our Norse friends had no evil; and their weirdcraft was not improved by the change into the good old orthodox witchcraft.

In the latter part of his introduction Mr. Dasent points out, what must have occurred to attentive readers of fables, and of stories in which the lower animals play a part, namely, that they are not figurative or satirical, but, originally, natural, and truly epic. There was no more reserve in the mind of the first teller of the tale of "Little Red Ridinghood," as to the wolf's share in the action and the dialogue, than in that of the merest baby that listens to it. This idea must have dawned upon the mind of every one who has really enjoyed a fairy tale; and it must be carried along in reading this volume, and similar volumes. Passing from the Beast-Epic to Giants and Trolls, we come upon a passage so full of instruction that we extract it.

TROLLS AND GIANTS.

There was a time when, the sight of the sun. If they looked him in the face, his glory was too great for them, and they burst, as in "Lord Peter's Story," in "The Old Dame and her Hen," No. 3. This, too, is a mythic trait. The old religion of the North was a bright and pure; it lived in the light of joy and gladness; its gods were the

"blithe powers;" opposed to them were the dark powers of mist and gloom, who could not bear the glorious face of the Sun, of Baldr's beaming visage or the bright flash of Thor's levin bolt.

In one aspect, the whole race of Giants and Trolls stands out in strong historical light. There can be little doubt that, in their continued existence amongst the woods, and rocks, and hills, we have a memory of the gradual suppression and extinction of some hostile race who gradually retired into the natural fastnesses of the land, and speedily became mythic. Nor, if we bear in mind their natural position, and remember how constantly the infancy of society has clung to the Fens and Lapps, shall we have far to go to seek this ancient race, even at the present day. Between this outcast normal race, which wandered from forest to forest, and from fell to fell, without a fixed place of abode, and the old natural powers and Frost Giants, the minds of the race which adored Odin and Frey soon engendered a monstrous man-eating cross-breed of supernatural beings, who died from contact with the intruders as soon as the first great struggle was over, abhorred the light of day, and looked on agriculture and tillage as a dangerous innovation which destroyed their hunting-fields, and was destined finally to root them out from off the face of the earth. This fact appears in countless stories all over the globe, for man is true to himself in all climes, and the savage in Africa or across the Rocky Mountains dreads tillage and detests the plough as much as any Lapp or Samoyed. "See what pretty playthings, mother," cries the Giant's daughter, as she unties her apron, and shows her a plough, and horses, and peasant. "Back with them this instant," cries the mother in wrath, "and put them down as carefully as you can, for these playthings can do our race great harm, and when these come we must budge." "What sort of an earthworm is this?" said one Giant to another, when they met a man as walked. "These are the earthworms that will one day eat us up, brother," answered the other; and soon both Giants left that part of Germany. Nor does this trait appear less strongly in these Norse Tales. The Giants or Trolls can neither brow nor wash properly, as we see in Shortshanks, No. 20, where the Ogre has to get Shortshanks to brew his ale for him; and in "East of the Sun and West of the Moon," No. 4, where none of the Trolls are able to wash out the spot of tallow. So also in the "Two Stepsisters," No. 17, the old witch is forced to get human maids to do her household work; and, lastly, the best example of all, in "Lord Peter," No. 42, where agriculture is plainly a secret of mankind, which the Giants were eager to learn, but which was a branch of knowledge beyond their power to attain.

"Stop a bit," said the Cat, "and I'll tell you how the farmer sets to work to get in his winter rye."

"And so she told him such a long story about the winter rye." "First of all, you see, he ploughs the field, and then he dungs it, and then he ploughs it again, and then he harrows it," and so she went on till the sun rose."

Nobody can read these Norse tales without being struck with the presence of certain features of popular feeling which are perfectly familiar to ourselves. The lawyer and the priest are systematically snubbed. The doctor is well spoken of. Above all, skill and industry rise in the world, in the teeth of the aristocracy of wickedness and strength. In the way which it is the fashion to call (ethnologists say, incorrectly) Anglo-Saxon, "Boots," the despised younger brother, by mere mother-wit and energy, lifts himself from the dust-bin and the fag's corner, to the hand of a princess, and the lordship of goodness knows what-not! And the right of what we call *chaff* to recognition as a real power in the world is constantly inculcated, as in this story of

TAMING THE SHREW.

"Once on a time there was a king, and he had a daughter who was such a scold, and whose tongue went so fast, there was no stopping it. So he gave out that the man who could stop her tongue should have the Princess to wife, and half his kingdom into the bargain. Now, three brothers, who heard this, made up their minds to go and try their luck; and first of all the two elder went, for they thought they were the cleverest; but they couldn't cope with her at all, and got well thrashed besides.

"Then Boots, the youngest, set off, and when he had gone a little way he found an oxer band lying on the road, and he picked it up. When he had gone a little farther he found a piece of broken plate, and he picked that up too. A little farther on he found a dead mumpie, and a little farther on still, a crooked ram's horn; so he went on a bit and found the fellow to the horn; and, at last, just as he was crossing the fields by the King's palace, where they were pitching out dung, he found a worn-out shoe-sole. All these things he took with him into the palace, and went before the Princess.

"Good day," said he, and made a wry face. "Can I get my mumpie cooked here?" he asked. "I'm afraid it will burst," answered the Princess. "Oh! never fear! for I'll just tie this oxer band round it," said the lad, as he pulled it out.

"The fat will run out of it," said the Princess.

"Then I'll hold this under it," said the lad, and showed her the piece of broken plate.

"You are so crooked in your words," said the Princess, "there's no knowing where to have you."

"No, I'm not crooked," said the lad; "but this is," as he held up one of the horns.

"Well!" said the Princess, "I never saw the match of this in all my days."

"Why, here you see the match to it," said the lad, as he pulled out the other ram's horn.

"I think," said the Princess, "you must have come here to wear out my tongue with your nonsense."

"No, I have not," said the lad; "but this is worn out," as he pulled out the shoe-sole.

"To this the Princess hadn't a word to say, for she had fairly lost her voice with rage.

"Now you are mine," said the lad; and so he got the Princess to wife, and half the kingdom."

In all these stories there is that humour of iteration which is the glory of the nursery epic. A mother says her boy Buttercup is running in the wood with his father, shooting partridges, three times running, though she was found out in the fib the first time; and people go into dangerous places over and over again with the sweetest simplicity, in spite of warning experience. For the most part the incident is a mere race with nonsense, and winds up with some such joke as, "If he isn't there still, why, he's somewhere else;" but now and then there is a moral which is as old as new, like morals generally. By this token:

HOW ONE WENT OUT TO WOO.

"Once on a time there was a lad who went out to woo him a wife. Amongst other places, he came to a farmhouse, where the household were little better than beggars; but when the wooer came in, they wanted to make out that they were well to do, as you may guess. Now the husband had got a new arm to his coat.

"Iray, take a seat," he said to the wooer; "but there's a shocking dust in the house."

"So he went about rubbing and wiping all the benches and tables with his new arm, but he kept the other all the while behind his back.

"The wife she had got one new shoe, and she went stamping and sliding with it up against the stools and chairs, saying, 'How untidy it is here! Everything out of its place!'

"They then called out to their daughter to come down and put things to rights; but the daughter she had got a new cap; so she put her head in at the door, and kept nodding and nodding, first to this side and then to that.

"Well! for my part," she said, "I can't be everywhere at once."

"Aye! aye! that was a well-to-do household the wooer had come to."

For hearty, healthy entertainment we back Mr. Dasent's book against all the novels of the season. It is a nice library volume, but how will it be kept from the little ones? The introduction is, in fact, unnecessarily polemical, and perhaps too positive; for the psychologist has a work to do, in the investigation of the origin of such tales, for which Mr. Dasent scarcely allows margin enough. But we are too grateful to criticise, and beg to quit the author, in the attitude of Oliver Twist,— "asking for more."

A LAW FOR THE POOR.—The Commissioner of City Police has instructed his constables that streethawkers cannot be permitted to remain in the crowded streets; and thus the thousands of poor people who obtain a living by an honest retail of their wares may, at one stroke, be cut off from the means of obtaining their daily bread. Respectably-dressed individuals may stand and converse in the streets, and may be permitted to gaze at articles exposed for sale at the shop windows. The edict only applies to people who are ill clad, ill favoured, and ill provided for.

THE CHOLERA IN JAPAN.—The cholera has been raging in the northern part of Japan to a frightful extent. At Jeddo alone the deaths are reported at 150,000 in one month. Alishima and Odawara had also suffered greatly. The outbreak of this dreadful scourge so soon after the time the foreign embassies had settled at Jeddo had led the people to attribute to them its introduction into their country, and superstition points to the coincidence as a punishment for opening Japan to foreigners.

JUBILEE OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY OF SCIENCES AT MUNICH

WITHIN less than a year Munich has witnessed three grand "jubilees," as such celebrations are—not quite correctly—called. Last summer there was the great Fine-Art Exhibition, celebrating the hundredth anniversary of the establishment of the Academy of Art. Following that was the festival of the seven hundredth anniversary of the city itself, which surpassed in splendour everything of the kind yet seen in Germany. It was difficult for the festival of the Academy of Sciences, which is illustrated by our engravings, not to fall short of such a display, being cramped up within the walls of the Academy, and not open to hearing and seeing in the public streets; but, thanks to the combined auspices of his Majesty himself, the Academy, and the Corporation of Munich, the jubilee was brilliant, earnest, and exciting, and went off with very great éclat.

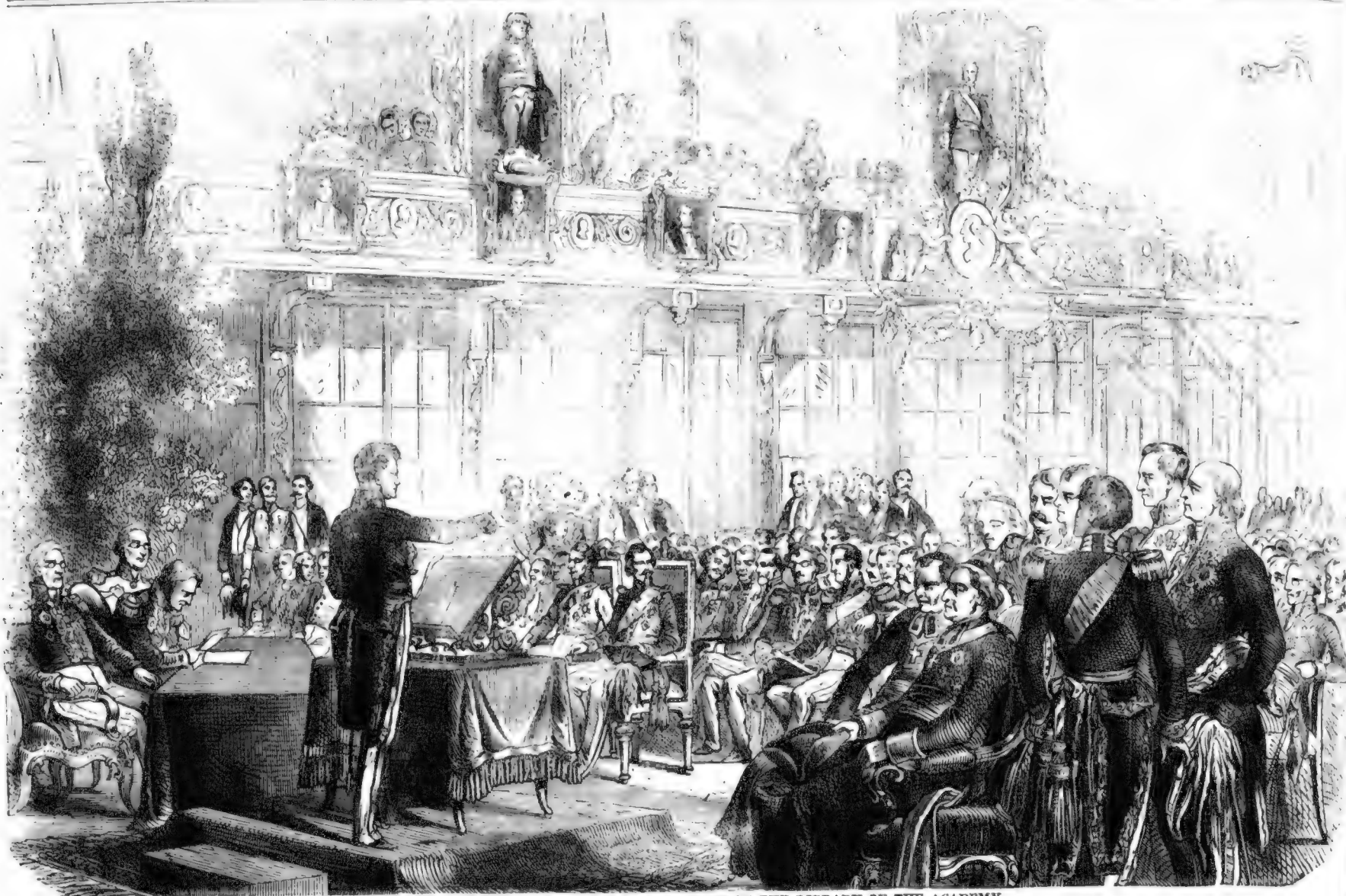
The celebration began with religious services in the Cathedral of St. Michael, and in the Protestant church; and on the 28th and 29th of March orations were delivered in the handsomely-decorated library of the Academy, before a splendid audience, embracing royalty, nobility, military, clergy, and members of the Government. After this, a play of Terence and a play of Sophocles were represented, and 100 guests sat down to a feast at the royal table. So far, all was classic, and what we English call "select;" but now the great life of Munich at large was to participate in these glories, and make itself happy (says a German account, with a naïveté truly delightful) "with its glass of good beer, its jest, its music, and its song." And the people of Munich really had their fling. The Town Hall was gaily decorated, and besides seven chandeliers, with more than 300 jets of gas, 200 branch candlesticks decked the tables. All around were rare plants, rare flowers, and rarer statues and pictures; and there were music and song, each the first of its class. By seven o'clock every chair was occupied, and the "business" of the evening began in right good German earnest. Between and after the appropriate toasts there was singing, and "Gaudemus igitur" was of course not forgotten, and no doubt woke up the usual youthful memories. At ten o'clock "suddenly" appeared four stalwart fellows, bearing on their shoulders—"enthroning" there, says our German friend—an enormous tun, vat, or vessel, set round with garlands of roses, and full of a liquor dear to the Teuton. The band struck up a march, and the four men strode round the hall in step, accompanied by four pretty damsels, who "had their hands quite full in lading out the royal stuff" to the eager applicants, who nearly trod their toes off. "Right soon," says our German friend, "was the vat clean empty." And who cannot guess what followed? The everlasting lay, "What is the German's fatherland?" was sung in universal chorus, which "echoed from the hall far, far out in the distance and the stilly night;" and after "the other toasts" the jollity was bravely kept up, "not later than the moderate hour of four o'clock in the morning."

We like our German friends; they know how to turn an art-festival into a heart-festival; and our correspondent is no doubt right in his belief that the foreigners who were present will remember the celebration all their lives with pleasure.

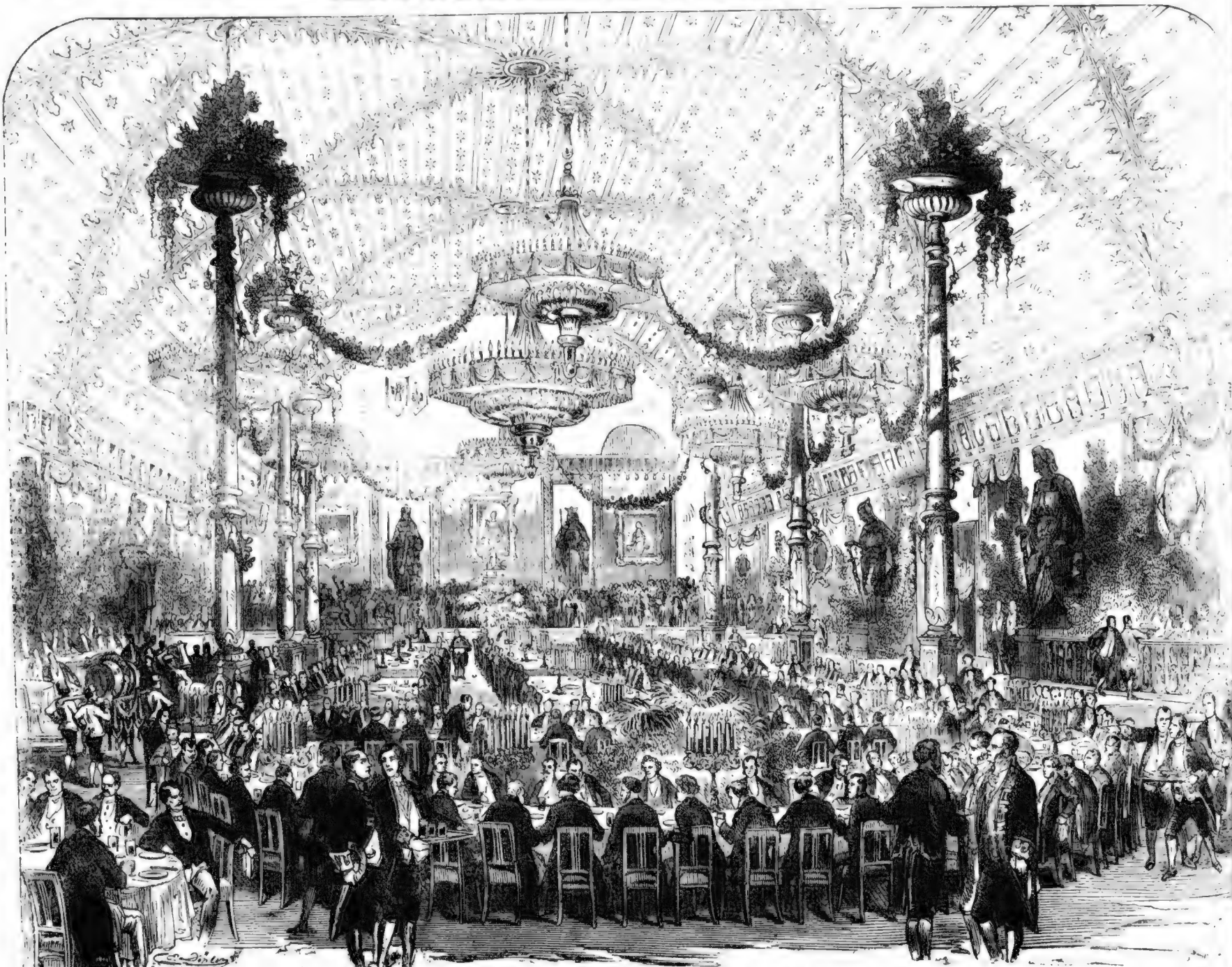
DEATH OF HUMBOLDT.—Alexander von Humboldt, who to English readers is best known by his latest work, "Kosmos," is dead. He was born at Berlin on the 11th of September, 1769. He was an undergraduate at Göttingen, which University he left for Frankfurt-on-the-Oder. Geography and geology were his chief studies. His intelligence and zeal were not overlooked by the Government, and in 1795 he was sent to study the nature of the volcanic eruptions of Vesuvius; but his mind took a wider range, and he aspired to investigate regions unknown. Africa was his object, and he went to Marseilles and joined Bonpland, who was on the point of starting on a similar mission, with the intention of accompanying him. This plan failed, but, through the interest of Baron Forell, the Saxon Ambassador, Humboldt obtained permission and authority to make a scientific tour of Spanish America. During eighteen months Humboldt examined, geologically and geographically, every part of Venezuela, the Orinoco, and the Rio Negro. He afterwards visited Bogota, the Cordilleras, and Quito. At this latter place Humboldt, at great personal risk, investigated the volcanic mountains. He spent some time at Lima, and in August, 1801, landed at Havre, rich in experience, and with an invaluable collection of specimens of geological and botanical interest. He then fixed his residence at Paris, taking an occasional trip to London; but Prussia could not spare so valuable a man, and the King requested Humboldt to return. The King made him a Privy Councillor, and offered him various diplomatic missions; but mountains, not men, were Humboldt's object. He wished to explore the Andes and the Himalayas, to make a comparison of their respective dimensions. This plan failed. He, however, succeeded in another, started for Siberia, and then visited the chief cities of Russia. There is not one branch of science to which Humboldt has not contributed, and his powers seemed to increase with his labours. The friend of Kings, he was a Liberal, and he took a large view of the world in a political sense, while investigating with the utmost minuteness the conformation of some unknown substance. In sheer intellectual capacity Humboldt has, perhaps, not left his equal. A letter, dated Berlin, Tuesday, says:—"The solemn funeral procession of Alexander von Humboldt is now on its way to the Cathedral. All that represents science, art, and intelligence in Berlin joins in the procession. Three chamberlains, in gold costume, bearing the orders of the illustrious deceased, precede the funeral-car, which is drawn by six horses from the Royal stables. Upon the car is a simple, uncovered coffin of oak, adorned with flowers and laurel. On either side of the car are students, bearing green palm branches. A line of carriages of immense length closes the procession. The Prince Regent and all the Princes and Princesses are assembled in the Cathedral, awaiting the arrival of the great philosopher's mortal remains. A mournful aspect overspreads the whole town."

DEATH OF DR. LARDNER.—Dr. Lardner died on Thursday se'night at Paris, at the age of 66. Few, if any, scientific men have done more than he towards extending scientific knowledge among the people, and none were more eminently qualified for the work. The son of a Dublin solicitor, Dr. Dionysius Lardner, after receiving such education as was to be had in Irish schools at the beginning of the present century, was placed in his father's office. Evincing, however, a distaste for law, he was entered at Trinity College, Cambridge, and rapidly gained an extraordinary number of prizes in pure mathematics, as well as in natural philosophy, astronomy, and other branches of study. In 1817 he obtained a B.A. degree, and for ten years he remained at the university, publishing at first various treatises on mathematics, including the differential and integral calculus, and subsequently on the steam-engine. For this he obtained a gold medal from the Royal Dublin Society; and he began to contribute to the "Edinburgh Encyclopedia" and the "Encyclopedia Metropolitana." In 1827, on the establishment of the London University, Dr. Lardner accepted the chair of Natural Philosophy and Astronomy, and set on foot the scheme for the "Cabinet Encyclopedia," in which most of the scientific articles are due to Dr. Lardner himself. In 1840 he went to the United States, and delivered with much success a series of lectures, which have since been published. After devoting much time to "Railway Economy," and writing a good deal on this and other subjects, Dr. Lardner started his last important work, the "Museum of Science and Art." Dr. Lardner has left one son, a commissary-general of the British army, and two daughters, the issue of two marriages.

MR. URQUHART AND THE WAR.—An address was delivered on Monday evening in the Music Hall, Store Street, on the war in Italy, by Mr. David Urquhart. "After Mr. Urquhart," says a morning contemporary, "had occupied nearly an hour in very rambling, and at times most disparaging, remarks on England, which was described as a pirate State, making war without any cause or pretext, and rendering every Englishman liable, by international law, to be put to death on entering the territories of the Chinese, the Turk, and the Spaniard, he proceeded in an equally wild and unconnected manner to explain the circumstances out of which the war in Italy arose. At one time Mr. Urquhart said that the war had been provoked by 'gossip,' by people merely talking about Italy; at another time that the war had originated from the Emperor of France holding up his hand and saying 'Now the time has come for war,' and so! there was war; and at a third time he stated that Russia was the one hand which had driven on the nations of Europe to this war, for Russia alone conducted all the Cabinets of Europe, and was ceaselessly combining conspiracies on the Continent. In the present great conspiracy against Italy, England was branded as marching in the foremost van of the conspirators, and the purport of that conspiracy was said to have been running on for 150 years—it was to leave the whole game in the hands of Russia. Such were understood to be the main points of the lecture, which, if not incomprehensible to Mr. Urquhart's friends assembled, was so at least to us. At the end of the lecture Mr. Urquhart proposed going on with the subject on a future occasion, and objected to any resolution being passed, as everybody present was profoundly ignorant of the political affairs of Europe. A vote of thanks to Mr. Urquhart and the chairman closed the proceedings."



MEETING OF THE MUNICH ACADEMY OF SCIENCES IN THE LIBRARY OF THE ACADEMY.



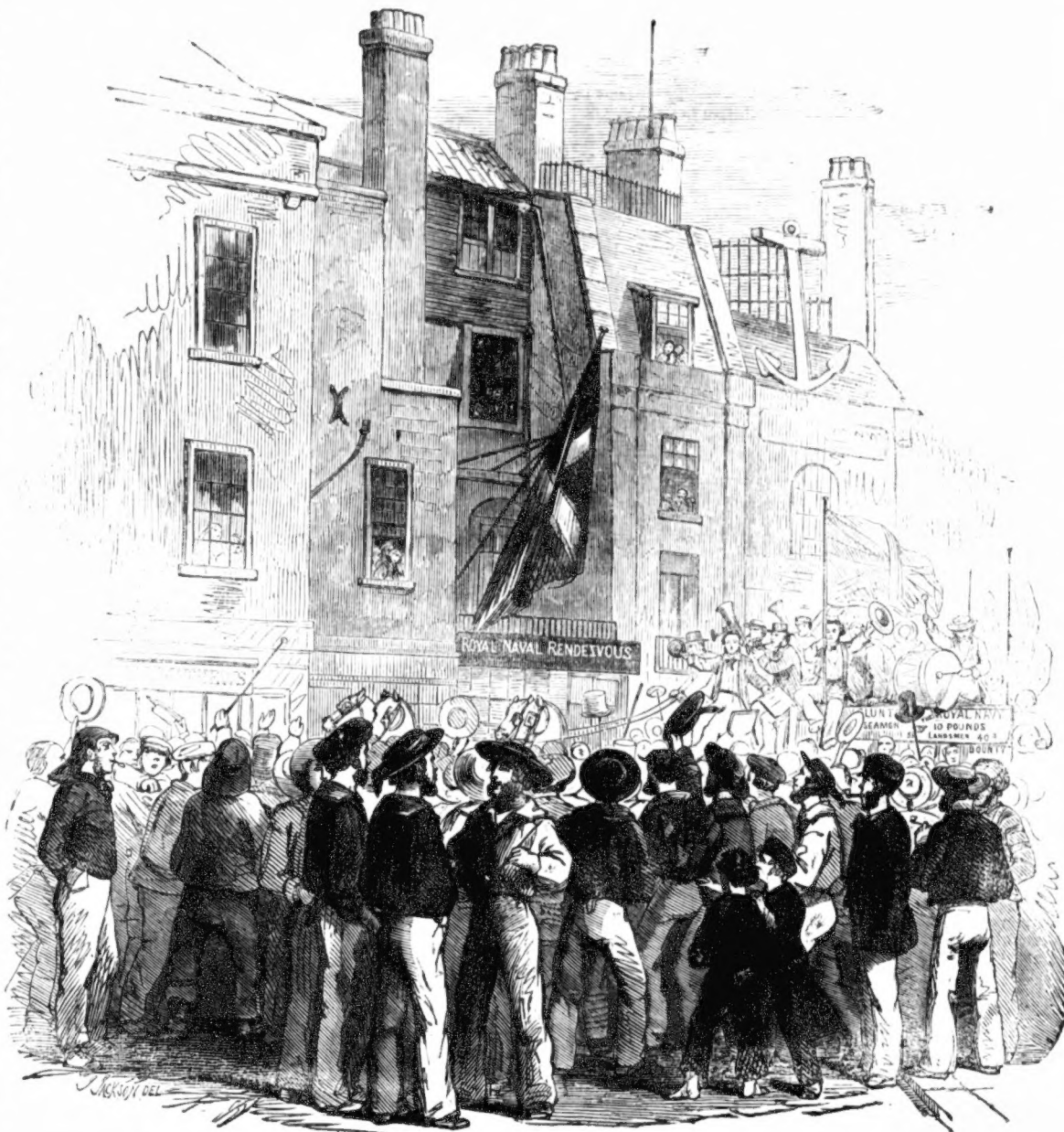
THE CENTENARY DINNER OF THE ACADEMY OF SCIENCES IN THE TOWNHALL, MUNICH.

RECRUITING FOR THE NAVY.

THE Queen's proclamation offering bounties of £10 for able seamen, £5 for ordinary seamen, and 40s. to landsmen, entering the Royal Navy, combined with the exertions of the Navy recruiting officers, has proved quite as successful as might have been anticipated. Recruits have come in in considerable numbers at all the ports, especially London, Liverpool, and Newcastle, where they have been "looked up" with considerable alacrity.

On Saturday last a large van, drawn by four horses, with a band of musicians, was engaged for seven days, by order of the Lords of the Admiralty, to arouse the ardour of the tars in the port of London. This novel cavalcade, preceded by outriders, the roof of the van covered with volunteers, the union-jack flying above them, and the interior of the van filled with warrant officers from the Crocodile receiving-ship (off the Tower), made a successful cruise on Saturday. On Monday the van, again drawn by four grays, with a band of music and outriders, paraded the principal streets in Wapping, St. George's-in-the-East, Shadwell, Ratcliff, Stepney, Limehouse, and Blackwall, taking up volunteers in all directions, and conveying them from time to time to the rendezvous on Tower Hill. The cavalcade afterwards proceeded over London Bridge, Southwark, Westminster Bridge, and Parliament Street, to the Admiralty, returning through Westminster and the City to the East. At every place where the van stopped the band struck up the national air of "Rule Britannia," followed by "Hearts of Oak," and other spirit-stirring airs. Mr. Ward (the keeper of a celebrated lodging-house for sailors), the warrant officers, and others, frequently addressed the people, urging seamen to join the Navy, and calling upon others to bestir themselves and induce volunteers to serve the Queen and Old England. In Arbour Square, Stepney, a halt was made, and the Queen's proclamation was read amidst deafening cheers.

On Tuesday a steam-boat, profusely decorated with union-jacks, ensigns, and other national colours, with a band of musicians, and manned by a dashing crew of blue-jackets, left the London Bridge



RECRUITING FOR THE NAVY. THE NAVAL RENDEZVOUS ON TOWER-HILL.

wharf for a cruise down the river. In her progress through the pool the steamer was received with great enthusiasm, the ships' crews waving their caps and shouting vigorously. Copies of the Queen's proclamation were circulated, and many volunteers picked up, loud cheers greeting their arrival on board. The trip was continued to Gravesend, where the blue-jackets, with their colours and band, landed, and paraded the principal thoroughfares, the proclamation being frequently read. A vast crowd followed the recruiting party, more volunteers were received, and the party then embarked at the Town Pier, to the tune of "The girl I left behind me."

Many recruits have been rejected by the doctors; and it is of no use for any but men and lads in a sound state of health to attempt to enter the Royal Navy.

THE POPE SERVING DINNER TO THE TWELVE APOSTLES.

DURING Holy Week in Rome the Prince of Wales visited St. Peter's to witness the various ceremonies which are performed at this season of the year by the Pope and his cardinals; but the Protestantism of the Prince seems to be staunch and true; for on Easter Sunday his Royal Highness said, "I shall go to our church to-day; for when English people are in Rome they ought, I think, to show what they are."

Our illustration represents the Pope serving the twelve apostles of the Church with dinner in the Loggia of St. Peter's, which was crowded to suffocation by the curious. The Prince occupied a seat in the balcony opposite the table, and was accompanied by Colonel Bruce and the principal members of his suite.

The departure of the Prince from Rome was marked by many pleasing incidents.

At half-past four o'clock most of the English had assembled in the Corso in their carriages to greet him as he passed. Here and there flowers were presented to him, and some who had the honour of his acquaintance shook hands with him. On arriving at the station they formed a half circle, and so remained till his Royal Highness left. On arriving at Civita Vecchia the Prince went on board directly, and the Scourge left port almost



THE PRINCE OF WALES AT THE CEREMONY OF THE POPE SERVING DINNER TO THE TWELVE APOSTLES, IN THE LOGGIA OF ST. P.

immediately after. Besides his own suite, Mr. Odo Russell accompanied the Prince, and was assigned the post of honour by his side as the representative of her Majesty in Rome.

During his residence in Rome his Royal Highness has visited everything worth seeing, and, observing most strictly his incognito, he has at all times surrounded himself by those most distinguished in their various callings and professions; so that there cannot be a doubt that he leaves behind him many who will hold his visit among the most agreeable of their recollections. It is said that his Royal Highness does not immediately return to England, but that he is bound on a yachting expedition to the coast of Spain.

THE OLD WATER-COLOUR SOCIETY.

THIS *bijou* exhibition, always the main attraction of the season, is unusually brilliant this year. The defection of Mr. J. D. Lewis—translated (or promoted, as opinions may decide—we reserve our own) to a seat “in another place”—appears to have spurred the members to unusual exertion; every one seems to have done his best and worked his hardest. Excellence is the rule, badness the rare exception—even commonplace is in the minority—an entire reversal of the normal condition of picture exhibitions. The collection reminds us of the “distinguished circle” of visitors among whom we had the honour of being jostled and half suffocated on the occasion of the private view. Every other man was a celebrity, and apparently every other lady a countess.

The crown left vacant by Mr. Lewis's abdication is hotly disputed by two pretenders—Messrs. F. W. Burton and Edward Duncan. It would prove a little too large for either, perhaps; but they are certainly the “next of kin.” If the matter were to be decided by election, and ours were the casting vote, we believe we should give it in favour of Mr. Duncan. This gentleman exhibits several works—sea-pieces of course—that remind us (the comparison may seem an odd one) of his reputation. They do not startle or dazzle us at once; they grow unobtrusively and gradually upon our understanding, and sink indelibly into our hearts. Mr. Duncan has won his way to the public esteem in a similar manner. His greatest work this year is (22) “The Life-boat.”—a stormy day on the South-Wales coast, a vessel in distress, a steep smooth sand in the foreground, from which a cruel wave has just retired, having fairly scarified it of every superficial covering except a few obstinate deeply-imbbed pebbles. Along the shore, in mid distance, lighted by a fitful ray of sun through the storm-clouds, is seen a troop of villagers hurrying with the life-boat on its cart to the place of embarkment. These are mere specks; but the dramatic action and purpose are shown as intensely as if they were drawn in the life size. A “spray rainbow” in the distance is modestly and truthfully shown (there was some temptation here for exaggerated effect). It is a picture Turner need not have been ashamed of, it is so stormy, so lifelike, and (as a simple-minded, but keenly observant, friend remarked) “So very wet!” A companion to this work, perhaps a sequel, is the (31) “Wreckers.” Here we have the storm cleared up, the grey clouds on the right retreating in a sullen mass before the victorious sun; the sea has retired, leaving quiet pools in the sand; the life-boat has perhaps failed in its work—at any rate, the wreckers have begun theirs. This picture may be inferior to the preceding in dramatic intensity, but is certainly its equal in truth and execution. (279) “Seaweed-gathering, Guernsey,” is a small picture of an old-fashioned character—that is to say, the old fashion of Joseph Mullard William Turner in his careful, literal days. The silver sheet of sunlight descending from the horizon is a sort of pictorial treasure that few artists, having found would be rich enough to waste as a mere background accessory. Mr. Duncan can afford these acts of prodigality. (292) “Swansea Bay” represents a vast expanse of wet sands in the space of a few inches. When you have looked across these sands for a few minutes you discover a brilliantly-sunlit town on the opposite shore, some miles away, faintly peering at you at first, but growing more distinct through the morning mist with each moment's inspection. This is Mr. Duncan's peculiar talent. He dares to veil his beauties. They are coy and unobtrusive; but they will repay any trouble expended in looking for them.

Mr. F. W. Burton is unusually prolific, and various withal. This gentleman possesses all the excellences of the pre-Raphaelite school, with none of their extravagances. For finish and brilliancy of colour he is equal to the best of them, while there is a vigorous healthiness about his subjects which the fraternity alluded to would do well to imitate. Mr. Burton's principal works this year are:—(128) “The Widow of Woburn,” (282), “Tyrolese Boys Trapping Birds,” and (266) “Recht schöne Aepfel, gnädiger Herr” (a German fruit-girl). These are all subjects of extreme simplicity. The first represents a widow with a beautiful female child praying in a church. The mingled expression of the mother—sadness and maternal solicitude—is exceedingly fine, while the untroubled prettiness, so to speak, of the plump, healthy child, evidently pleased with itself for having learnt its prayer-lesson correctly, relieves what would else be the oppressive gloom of the picture. The “Tyrolese Boys” is a mere triumph of realism. Flesh, foliage, and timber have never been more truthfully painted. The German fruit-girl is a road-side study of statuesque simplicity exquisitely coloured. Mr. Burton also shines in landscape and architectural interiors. (No. 60) “Morning Study near Starnberg” is a bit of open corn-field scenery, fairly dazzling by its effects of broad sunlight. (No. 75), “In St. Eucharist's Chapel, Nuremberg,” is an agreeable contrast to this, quite as perfect in its way.

Mr. John Gilbert is seen this year to unusual advantage. He has a pair of Shakspearean pictures (125), “Sir Andrew Aguecheek writes a Challenge,” and (132) “The Banquet at Lucentio's House;” both enlarged reproductions of sketches originally published in Routledge's “Shakspeare.” If Mr. Gilbert's perception of character were as truthful as his eye for light, shade, and colour, nothing could prevent him from being the best genre painter of the day. But Mr. Gilbert, to our thinking, is always hopelessly wrong in this essential respect. He represents Sir Toby Belch—who, it should be remembered, is a dissipated gentleman only—for when assailed by Antonio he rises with the situation, and behaves with all a gentleman's dignified gallantry—as a slovenly compound of Silenus, Bardolph, and Mephistopheles. On the other hand, he makes Fabian (a mere clever roguish valet—a sort of common-sense Scapin, according to Shakspeare) a decidedly aristocratic and poetical-looking personage. We must admit, however, that his “sweet Sir Andrew” is faultless. Another picture by Mr. Gilbert (298), “Justice Shallow, Slender, and Sir Hugh Evans,” is marked by the same faults and excellences. The colouring is almost worthy of Rubens. But what shall we say to our dear old friend, the fussy, good-tempered little Welsh parson, being represented as a huge “ton of flesh,” of more than Falstaffian proportions—to gentle Master Slender's transformation into the likeness of a scared charity-boy—and to the view of Mr. Justice Shallow as a clever, ill-tempered-looking miser? Mr. Gilbert has two other drawings, obviously painted for mere breadth of effect (16), “A Trumpeter,” and (205) “Robbers in Ambush,” both eminently successful, according to their design.

Mr. Topham exhibits an ambitious picture, (140) “The Sizar and the Ballad-singer,” founded on a familiar passage in the life of Goldsmith. It is a very fine picture; but is it not high time that dear “old Goldy,” his life and works, should be put back on the shelf for a while, eh! Mr. Topham?

Mr. Walter Goodall improves rapidly. (123) “Nature's Mirror,” a pretty little girl being crowned with flowers by an elder sister, and contemplating the effect in a stream, only wants a little force of colouring to be a very fine work. (137) “Sea Anemone-gatherers,” by the same artist, is more vigorous, and equally truthful.

Mr. Joseph Nash is an unfortunate kind of Pygmalion. He has evidently fallen in love with the little figures of his own creation, which were formerly so effective as accessories to his matchless interiors, and has conceived the infelicitous idea of enlarging them into independent pictures. Mr. Nash's little men and women, we regret to inform him, are not strong enough to run alone. The sooner he takes them indoors again the better.

Mr. Hunt is more than ever himself. He exhibits some half-dozen of his matchless hothouse realities—grape, melon, and pineapple—as

glowing and as appetising as ever. Two little studies by this incomparable artist claim particular attention, apart from their intrinsic excellence, from outlying circumstances connected with their origin. These are (225) “Seagulls” and (226) “An Oystershell and Onion,” both painted, we are informed, “for John Ruskin, Esq.” This has excited the risibility of some of our unthinking contemporaries, who are possibly not aware that these two little studies of common objects, painted by the greatest of modern colourists, are the commencement of a series of similar works by the same hand which it is the munificent intention of Mr. Ruskin to distribute gratuitously, as models, among the various public schools of art throughout the kingdom. This deserves to be more widely known than it is.

Mr. James Holland exhibits four of his Venetian and Genoese sea-pieces. They are quite worthy of the master; but we think Mr. Holland is seen to greater advantage through the oil medium. We miss that glowing translucent warmth to which his oil pictures have accustomed us.

Messrs. Frederick Tayler, Dodgson, S. Read, and Oakley, are well represented on the walls. Mr. Richardson is prolific, vigorous, effective, and untrue, as usual. David Cox is but the twilight of his former self, but it is yet the twilight of a glorious day.

When we have mentioned a really splendid picture by Mr. A. P. Newton, (181) “First Approach of Winter, Inverloch, Inverness-shire”—the stern and patient truthfulness of which, we should think, must satisfy even Mr. Ruskin himself—we believe we have called attention to the most striking works in one of the most charming picture exhibitions it has ever been our good fortune to witness.

OPERA AND CONCERTS.

THE “Huguenots,” which was produced at the Royal Italian Opera last Saturday for the *reentrée* of Madame Grisi, afforded that lady and Signor Mario an opportunity of showing that they are still, in many respects, the greatest dramatic pair on the operatic stage. To hear them to perfection you should enter the theatre at about half-past eleven o'clock, while the “Bénédiction des Poignards” is being sung, and just before the commencement of the greatest dramatic duet ever composed: writing under the immediate impression of its beauty and its power, we feel inclined to say the greatest page of dramatic music in existence. In the opening scene of the Opera, Grisi is somewhat unsteady, and even Mario has not the full command of that beautiful voice to which, though Mr. Smith brings out tenor after tenor with unexampled rapidity, we have yet to find an equal. Signor Mario, too, in addition to a voice, happens to have brains, and to be, in every sense of the word, a consummate artist, and thus it occurs that he is always greatest in the greatest music—a good test, as it appears to us, of a singer's powers, and one to which few ever submit. The part of *Raoul* in the “Huguenots” inspires this vocalist, and in the duet of the third act he reaches sublimity. Grisi is also very great in this scene; she is passionate, pathetic, and gives some passages with a truthfulness of accent which is beautiful in itself, apart from the beauty of her lovely voice; for it must be remembered that, in the third act of “The Huguenots,” Grisi becomes the Grisi of ten years since, and sings divinely. Still, the honours of the duet belong to Mario, whose performance is marked by a genius of which a dozen years ago he was not even suspected.

At Drury Lane Mdlle. Sarolta (de Bujanovicz) has appeared in the “Traviata,” with Ludovico Graziani as Alfredo, and Badiali as that bore among baritones, Germont père. Some day we propose to invite public contempt towards the character of this senile debauchee, who, under pretence of looking after his mean-spirited son, mixes in the most dissolute society that can be conceived. At present, however, we have to chronicle the success of the charming young lady who made her *début* in the part of Violetta. We gave some account of Mdlle. Sarolta a few weeks since, but it is necessary to see her and hear her sing to understand the enthusiasm which she created last Tuesday at Drury Lane. Certainly there are greater singers, and, perhaps, greater actresses (not, however, in light, delicate parts), than this youthful Violetta, but it is long since we have heard an artist of so much promise vocally as well as histrionically. With the simple remark that Mademoiselle Sarolta is charming, we must defer an extended account of the “Traviata” as performed at Drury Lane until next week.

We were at a concert given last week by Miss Annie Elliott at which that accomplished pianist (who had already been heard at the New Philharmonic) played a sonata by Beethoven and a fantasia by Thalberg with much success. Musical entertainments of some kind or other now take place every morning and evening, the records of which would in themselves fill a moderately-sized newspaper. We lay no claim to ubiquity, and admit that we are not able, even if we were willing, to attend a quarter of these entertainments. Mr. Hullah has advertised his last concert; and Mr. Leslie's choir have already sung their last part-song for the present season, or rather for the winter season now terminating, in the middle of May. But if St. Martin's Hall is about to be closed, there is great activity at the Halls of Exeter and St. James, and also at the Rooms of Willis and Hanover Square. Performances of religious music are given by the Sacred Harmonic Society once and sometimes twice a week. At St. James's Hall we have the admirable series of “Monday Popular Concerts” (the next of which, by-the-way, is to be devoted to the chamber compositions of Schubert and Spohr); the concerts styled New Philharmonic; those of the Musical Society (with the best orchestra and the best conductor in England); of the Vocal Association (directed by that accomplished musician and charming composer, Mr. Benedict); and of a number of enterprising *virtuosi* less known to fame than to their own particular circles of pupils. At Willis's and the Hanover Square Rooms all sorts of choirs, unions, and societies, make themselves heard from time to time. There is Mr. Land's “Glee and Madrigal Union,” whose programmes are judiciously arranged, but whose performances are by no means perfect. Better by far is the Polyhymnion Choir, whose habitual quarters are in the Far East, but who exhibit the same restless desire to effect a settlement in the West for which the Mongols were remarkable in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries (Mongolia was called the *officina gentium*, and if we render *gentes* by “geuts,” the term may well be applied to the city of London). There are other unions and societies formed for the purpose of cultivating choral music, and to all these, of which the number increases every year, we wish the greatest success. They deserve encouragement, not merely because their performances are for the most part highly satisfactory, but because the establishment of such associations has naturally the effect of enlarging the at present somewhat limited body of amateurs who are capable of appreciating the best kind of music. We come now to the private concerts, concerning which the best general advice we can give is to avoid them. The exceptions to this rule are self-evident: they occur in cases when the entertainment is given, not by a singing-master or teacher of the pianoforte, but by one of those great artists whose name at once guarantees, not only an agreeable, but an intellectual performance. To the latter class belong the concerts given by Herr Joachim, Madame Schumann, and Miss Arabella Goddard—whom we still call by her maiden name, though it is well known in musical circles that she is now Mrs. J. W. Davison. The opera concerts at the Crystal Palace refuse to be classified; let them stand by themselves.

We see little advantage in giving concerts in opera-houses, and still less in representing operas or portions of operas in concert-rooms. The performance of “La Gazza Ladra” at the Royal Italian Opera was, as we have already mentioned in these columns, most creditable to all engaged in it. Madame Lotti is not the best Ninetta who has ever been heard, nor Madame Didiée the best Pippo; nor is any one part in this charming opera so well sustained as in the old days when the principal characters were impersonated by Madame Grisi, Tamburini, Brambilla, Lablache, and Mario (we think Mario was the tenor); but, at the same time, the music, taken altogether, was given most efficiently; the chorus was very satisfactory, the orchestra superb, the scenery magnificent. Take away, however, the “Gazza Ladra” from the Royal Italian Opera—the finest theatre England

has ever possessed—cut the work up into detached pieces—deprive it of all the advantages of scenery and dresses, and the remainder, although agreeable enough, and, from a musical point of view, admirable, will neither be attractive nor, above all, appropriate, in a place like the temporary concert-room (for such we take it to be) of the Crystal Palace. Let the directors of the Crystal Palace, or of the Crystal Palace Concerts, give us operas or operatic selections such be their pleasure, but why not choose some works which we are not in the habit of hearing at the Royal Italian Opera, and which, for that reason, there would be some meaning in giving at the Crystal Palace—“Fidelio,” for instance, or the “Zauber Flöte,” or “The Matrimonio Segreto.” We do not insist upon the directors of the Crystal Palace giving us either of the works we have named, but we think it right to call their attention to the absurdity of producing, somewhat indifferently (all things considered), a work, or portion of a work, which, at another establishment, is given, as nearly as possible in the present day, to perfection. That the orchestra played the overture to “Gazza Ladra” with all possible efficiency and brilliancy it is scarcely necessary to mention, for, as a matter of course, the band was that of the Royal Italian Opera, and the conductor Mr. Costa. The second part of the concert was devoted to a miscellaneous selection, which included the air from “La Favorita,” “O Mio Fernando,” sung, not in her best style, by Madame Grisi. The ever-welcome love-song from Mercadante's “Guiramento” (Gather, as it appears to us, to the still more beautiful “Quando le sereno,” in Verdi's “Luisa Miller”) was rendered very fairly by Signor Neri Baraldi. Mademoiselle Caderin gave the air from the first act of the “Sonnambula,” the chorus sang a madrigal by Pear-all (which was encored), and the concert terminated with the prayer from “Masi-niello.” The department of the palace in which this concert took place is better suited to musical purposes than the one in which it was given last year and the year before; but Mario did not sing, and Boso is dead, and altogether the first of the Crystal Palace Opera Concerts for 1859 was, compared with those of former years, decidedly uninteresting.

At that great musical temple which is at times a ball-room and at others a dining-saloon, and which is known to the public as the St. James's Hall, a ball is to be given next Wednesday for the benefit of the Dramatic College. This will be the first dramatic ball that has ever taken place in England, and it will be as interesting as four or five theatres put together; for what makes a theatre interesting if not its actors and, above all, its actresses? The annual ball at the Opéra Comique of Paris is one of the most remarkable and most agreeable entertainments at which it is possible to be present; and we are glad to find that it is proposed to give a similar entertainment every year in London. A marked importance is given to the affair by the publication of such names as those of Mr. Charles Dickens, Mr. Balfe, Mr. Augustus Egg, Lord Tenterden, and Messrs. Buckstone, Robson, Keeley, &c., as stewards. This excellent scheme was originated by Mr. William Sams, and we have no doubt will be attended by the same success which has followed other projects of the same nature set on foot by that gentleman.

SUSPENDING CASH PAYMENTS.

RUSSIA, Austria, and Sardinia have suspended specie payments. Other States may follow before the war is much older. How will these countries be affected, and what is the influence likely to be exercised on ourselves and other specie-paying nations? There are few points more apt to give rise to ridiculous fancies. It is a common delusion that a country in some way protects itself by refusing to pay its debts in the precious metals; and in all times the question used to be asked, If all other countries suspend, how can England alone go on discharging her liabilities in cash? To dispel a mystery on the matter it is simply necessary to bear in mind that a suspension of specie payments by any individual State is but a rough way of confiscating the property of certain classes of its inhabitants, and of throwing additional taxation upon all. It is merely a matter of internal arrangement, and can never in the smallest degree affect the commercial intercourse of one nation with another. There can be no such thing as a suspension of payment in the foreign trade of any country. If the Sardinian Government desire at this moment to buy a certain quantity of iron in the London market, they must pay for it just in the same manner as heretofore. We do not make the contract for notes of the Bank of Turin, but for a specified amount of gold or its equivalent to be handed to us here. The impossibility of a nation gaining anything by stopping payment being thus obvious, what can be the inducement? Nothing but to evade us, as it is at the expense of certain classes, instead of resorting to open taxation, levied fairly upon all. To the fundholder, the annuitant, the old-fashioned, and all to whom the State is bound to make fixed payments, it is an announcement that 10, 20, or 50 per cent. (according to the extent of the depreciation in the inconvertible notes as compared with specie) will in future be impounded. It is therefore confiscation, and nothing else. At the same time the State is enabled to use it as a most ruinous substrate for raising loans. Every new issue of inconvertible paper is precisely the same as a loan, since it represents a debt for which the credit of the State is pledged. But it is always contracted upon deplorable terms as compared with those on which an honest loan might have been procured, because the public have no security as to the extent to which it may be carried, and have also been sufferers from the original breach of contract, by which they were defrauded of the par value of their dividends. And not only is its home credit, but also its foreign credit, thus ruined, since, although it may apply for money in other markets, and offer to guarantee that the dividend shall be paid at all times in hard cash, capitalists are apt to reason that a State that has defrauded its own subjects may in time of severe trial treat foreigners in a similar manner.

It will thus be seen that a suspension of specie payments, a very natural and protective step at the beginning of a war, is but a contrivance for extorting funds from the people in a partial, covert, and ruinous manner, and for raising forced loans in a way utterly destructive of that credit upon the maintenance of which the power of raising loans with economy solely depends. History shows that inconvertible issues in times of war have usually been carried to the point which terminates with beggary and repudiation. Russia, France, Austria, and a number of other States have each repudiated enormous national debts contracted on the lapse of Government notes. England alone came out of the great war of the present generation without a stain. Sir Robert Peel's Act of 1819, by providing for the discharge of all our promises in full, repaired, as far as possible, the evils that had resulted from the ignorant and suicidal folly of suspending cash payments; and, although regarded as one that has ever since threatened our national existence, it is the cause of the English Three per Cent. being at 90 while Europe is in a blaze, and of the indomitable confidence which every man feels that, whatever perils may lie before us, we shall emerge from them at last triumphant.—“Times” City Article.

ANTI-BONAPARTE DEMONSTRATION IN HYDE PARK.—The “Fays,” one of the organs of the French Government, announced that a demonstration was to take place in London on Sunday last, for the purpose of “Expressing to the Emperor Napoleon and the French nation the thanks of the British people for the support which they are giving to the cause of Liberty, Justice, and Independence in Italy against Austrian oppression.” The only mention of this kind on Sunday of which we have any report was one got up by a certain Dr. Webb, who describes himself as “that notorious old Radical of Maylebone,” and who had made arrangements for mounting a bench in Hyde Park, and declaring his admiration for Napoleon III. He said he did not approve of the Emperor Napoleon had done, but of what he was now doing. It had been the policy of Queen Elizabeth to support Protestantism everywhere, and that was the policy the British Government should now pursue, for to crush Austria was to give freedom of opinion in Italy. Here he reverted to the campaigns of Francis I. and Louis XII. in Italy, to show that France had a traditional policy in regard to Italy. Those monarchs, however, insisted to make Italy their own, but the Emperor of the French had no such intention. (Cries of “Walker!”) Having read a poem of his own, eulogising the late Lord Dudley Stuart, the speaker concluded by moving an address of thanks to the Emperor of the French for his interference on behalf of Sardinia. But the meeting passed a resolution of a very different character, to wit:—“Resolved, that, while this meeting deeply sympathises with the cause of Italian nationality, it regards the impending war in Italy as an unhappy land as simply a conflict between tyranny on the one hand, and a profligate ambition on the other, in which no element of public justice is involved, and from which no real advantage to the cause of Italian freedom is likely to result; and this meeting desires to express its opinion that the Emperor of the French is sincerely anxious to enlarge the area of national liberty (a proposition not to be deduced from his antecedents), he will not amply employment for his riotous ambition among the people of France, over whom he has established a despotism at least as intemperate as that which characterises the Austrian rule in Italy; and this meeting desires the Government of this country that in maintaining, under existing circumstances, an armed neutrality, they will not fail to rally round the national flag whenever German or Russian intrigue, or despotism and Napoleonic ambition, may make an appeal to arms a sacred and patriotic necessity.”

There has been a full average business doing in the railway share market, and the quotations have had an upward tendency. Banking shares, however, have not attracted much attention.

have market, and the quotations have had an upward tendency. Banking shares, however, have met a dull market, and prices have fallen.

Miscellaneous securities have continued flat. In the quotations, however, very little change has taken place.

METROPOLITAN MARKETS.

CORN EXCHANGE.—The average supplies of 12½ bushel wheat have come to hand this week, and are, by and by land cargoes. For all the week, the heavy is heavy in the extreme, and prices have nominally declined, but, passing to the heavy, the heavy has been next to nothing has been passing, at 3s. 10s. is per quarter less money. Foreign barley has sold readily for export purposes at 2s. 10s. advance. English quantities have ruled about stationary. There has been a moderate business in doing in malt, and fine parcels have produced rather more money. In the heavy, the heavy is heavy, and the rates have fallen 1s. to 2s. per quarter. We have no change to notice in the value of beans or peas, but our country flour has given way 3s. to 4s. per sack.

WHEAT.—Ditto, 48s. to 51s. 6d.; ditto, White, 50s. to 53s.; Norfolk and Lincoln, Red, 47s. to 51s. 6d.; Rye, 31s. to 34s.; Grinding Harley, 25s. to 28s.; Filling, 27s. to 31s.; Malt, 30s. to 41s.; Malt, 35s. to 68s.; Fred, 24s. to 29s.; Potato, 26s. to 32s.; Tick Beans, 43s. to 45s.; Gray Peas, 40s. to 42s.; Broad Beans, 40s. to 42s.; Town made Flour, 36s. to 41s.; Town households, 37s. to 41s. Country Marks, 30s. to 36s. per 280 lbs.

CATTLE.—The supplies of beasts and sheep on offer this week have been seasonably good; of lambs, calves and pigs, very moderate. The trade generally has continued heavy, and in some instances prices have given way 2d. per 8 lbs. Beef, from 3s. 2d. to 4s. 8d.; mutton, 3s. 6d. to 5s.; lamb, 5s. 2d. to 6s. 4d.; veal, 3s. to 5s. 6d.; pork, 3s. to 4s. 2d. per lbs. to sink the offal.

NEWCASTLE AND LEADENHALL.—For each kind of meat the demand has been very heavy, and prices have been dropping to a tendency. Beef, from 3s. to 4s. 4d.; mutton, 3s. 4s. to 4s. 6d.; lamb, 4s. 6d. to 5s. 8d.; veal, 4s. 2d. to 5s.; pork, 3s. to 4s. 4d. per 8 lbs. by the carcass.

TEA.—We have to report a slow sale for all kinds, yet, previous to the present, the country and London consigns having sold 5½ to 10 per lb. The total stock of tea in London is now 53,539,407 lbs. against 59,521,343 lbs. at the corresponding period in 1858.

SUGAR.—There is moderate business doing in good and fine raw sugars, at about moderate quotations, but low and damp parcella are not so much wanted. The ordinary prices are, at present, as follows: Foreign sugars, about, are held on former terms. In refined sugar, very little is doing, at 5s. to 5s. for lump. Crushed is held at 4s. to 5s. 6d., and pieces have sold at 4s. to 4s. 8d. per cwt. The stock of sugar is now about 42,000 tons, against 48,000 tons in 1858.

COFFEE.—The market is very quiet, and prices are declining. The prices, however, compared with last week, very little change has taken place. The stock is 5,750 tons, against 5,850 tons in 1858.

COCOA.—Our market is very flat, at next to nominal current prices. There is still a good business doing in good, but without the heavy fall of the market, and prices are declining. The stock of 60,000 bags have changed hands. The stock is 75,000 tons, against 85,000 tons last year.

PROVISIONS.—Fine qualities of butter and bacon have moved at steady, at full prices. Most other kinds of provisions command very little attention.

CORNS.—Great facilities prevail in the demand for this article at the late decline.

HEMP AND HAY.—Hay has become heavier, at drooping prices. In flax, very little is doing, at late current prices.

WOOL.—The public sale of the year, at the late decline, has been at a decline in the quotations of from 1½d. to 3d. per lb.

SALTSTRE.—The demand has fallen off, nevertheless, prices are supported.

SCOTCH PIG IRON.—The demand is steady, at 40s. 3d. per ton cash. Spelter has changed hands at £19 5s. ex ship. Other metals are slow sale.

SPIRITS.—Rum is very firm in price, and the demand is somewhat active. Brandy and grain spirits tolerably firm.

WINE.—The market is moving off slowly, at 58s. 9d. per cwt. on the spot. Raisins are quoted at 30s. to 35s.; currants, 40s. to 45s.; raisins, 6d. and olive, £13 to £17 10s.; aprits of turpentine, 45s. 6d. to 45s. 6d. rough, 10s. to 10s. 9d. per cwt.

TALLOW.—There is much less activity in the demand, and P.Y.C. on the spot, is quoted at 56s. per cwt. Town tallow, 54s. 6d. per cwt. The market is at a standstill.

cash. The total stock is 9,911 casks, against 10,538 do. in 1850 and 9,308 do. in 1857.

Coat.—Hawwell, 18s. 5d.; South Hetton, 18s.; Lambton, 18s.; Rusehill, 16s. 5d.; Wain, 15s. 6d.; Riddell, 15s. 6d.; Tandle Moor, 12s. 6d.; Kelloe, 17s.; Heugh Hall, 16s. 6d. per ton.

LONDON GAZETTE.
Friday, May 6.
BANKRUPTCY—T. and W. W. Jones, Commercial, Bank

at Lambeth, paper manufacturers—H. SHERWOOD, Esholt, Yorkshire, cloth manufacturer.—A. LEDGER, Great Peal Street, Spitalfields, grocer.—T. G. BINGLEY, Manchester, druggist.—F. MAYNOR, Huddersfield, grocer.—T. CHEETHAM and T. THORNTON, Haslemere, Nottinghamshire, hosiers.—G. COX and G. COX, Jun., Northampton Row, Holway, butchers.—J. PENNEY, Lincoln, merchant.

SCOTCH REQUISITIONS.—J. BEAIR, Glasgow, Joiner.
J. C. PAULDROOT, Glasgow, timber merchant.—F. J. AUBREY,
Glasgow, merchant.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS HENRIETTA KERR, Lochinchapel, head, and PETER GUTHRIE (dec. ad.), Oban, Argyshire, painter; JOHN PATTERSON, Edinburgh, solicitor; DUNCAN BROWN, Glasgow, grocer; WILLIAM ANDERSON and THOMAS ANDERSON, Edinburgh, joiners; WILLIAM ROBIN, Glasgow, builder; DUNCAN MURDOCH, Glasgow, joiner.

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